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Cambria Freeman.

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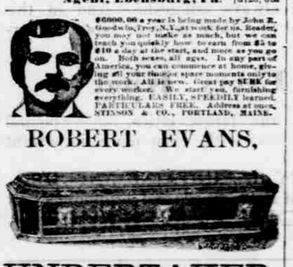

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V. LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

THE FREEMAN is the largest paper in North-Cambria. Don't forget it.

THE WIDOW AT THE SPRINGS.

Of all the women in the world, there's one
above the rest
Whom I will openly avow I heartily detest;
She's a tiny, coaxing creature, a slight tender
vine that clings
Unto all the men—this widow who outwits me
at the springs.

She is such a prudent matron—is this shy,
sweet foe of mine,
She will say, with orbs uplifted, in a manner
most divine,
That she never in her girlhood went to ride
with men—oh, no!
Then she'll take a drive by moonlight with my
very nicest beau.

She will wonder, too, you haven't grown quite
weary of gay life,
"Because at your age," (sweetly) "I had been
some years a wife."
Oh, it takes just such a woman to think of the
meanest things—
How I hate this little widow who outwits me
at the springs!

She has such sweet ways of giving all one's
men friends good advice,
About the sort of woman who's particularly
nice;
Not a giddy, silly creature, but a woman who's
been tried
By the deepest cares and sorrows, and who now
would put aside

All the vanities and follies, and would know
the way to soothe
Her lord, and make his pathway more prosperous and smooth;
And the reason why I hate her is, in truth, because she brings
All the men to her opinions—does this widow at the springs.

—Maude Andrews, in Puck.

MRS. SHEERS' GHOST.

A Plot Which Was Not Entirely Successful.

Clarity—by the way, she was baptised Clarita, only her mother chose to Yankeefy it—was a very pretty girl. A smart girl, too, and a quick one.

And that is why she was always busy at home or in other people's houses at the trade by which she earned her living, besides dressing herself so prettily that no summer boarder could outdo her. How she got the latest styles out there at Cross Sticks no one could think; but she did it.

No wonder that Will Sheers, who kept the drug store in the village, fell in love with her. It was for her sake that he hired to her mother—a praiseworthy widow, fond of telling the story of her husband's failure to anyone who would listen—a wing of the building in which he kept his store, a snug little affair of three rooms, for which he had no use, being a bachelor.

The rooms directly over the store, which were large and handsome, remained vacant, which led the village to suppose that the young druggist intended to marry shortly.

When Mrs. Munn had moved into the little end wing it was but a step from the store door to the widow's flat doorstep, and Dr. Sheers spent much of his time there, especially in the evening, and people had begun to say that it was a "splendid thing for Clarity" when the two Misses Shepherd came to board with Mrs. Finn, with whom Dr. Sheers boarded.

Mrs. Finn advertised for summer boarders every year, under the hallucination that Cross Sticks was "the country," and she always caught a few victims, who sat on the porch and fanned away the mosquitoes, and took walks to the post office, and went on picnics to the frog pond in the suburbs, and looked at a very distant mountain through field glasses, and were otherwise as rural as possible.

Before they left in the fall the youngest Miss Shepherd was engaged to Dr. Sheers.

She was older than he. She was sharp of voice and elbows; but she had inherited a fortune from her grandmother, and then, as Mrs. Finn said, "she ran after him, and would hev him whether he would or no."

Meanwhile Clarity went on dressmaking and showed no signs of regretting her truant lover; and when Mrs. Munn proposed giving up the rooms forbade her to do so with the sternness with which daughters do forbid their mothers to carry out their own ideas in this nineteenth century.

"Why, ma, every one would think we felt cut up about it!" said Clarity.

"I do," said Mrs. Munn; "I haven't felt worse since your pa failed."

"I don't care whom he marries, I'm sure," said Clarity. "And this is the cheapest place, to be so pretty, that we can find."

One day from her window she saw the bride and groom return to take possession of their newly-furnished rooms.

For awhile the bride and groom seemed very comfortable. New plate-glass windows were put into the store, and a wonderful soda water fountain was introduced. There was a looking-glass between the rows of boxes and a portiere was hung at the door that opened into the back room. A little carriage in which Mrs. Sheers drove her sister to pay calls on her friends added luster to the establishment.

Suddenly a cloud arose. Mrs. Sheers was ill. There was a consultation. Shortly afterward there was crape on the door. The doctor was a widower.

However, the day after the anniversary of his wife's funeral Dr. Sheers assumed a light hat, had his hair cut and his mustache waxed, put a rose in his buttonhole and called on Clarity Munn. Shortly afterward these two were openly engaged to be married.

And again things seemed to be going on well, at least "very well, considering," when people began to notice that Clarity was pale, that she was growing thin, that she cried over her work, and at last there was a rumor that she intended to "break" with Dr. Sheers.

"They're talking of it all over Cross Sticks, Clarity," Mrs. Munn said, "and you do look most miserable. What is the matter?"

"It's dreadful," said Clarity. "He's fond of me and I am of him, and you'd be so comfortable. He promises everything, and my heart is broken, but I dare not marry him; oh, I dare not!" and her eyes grew solemn and she looked over her shoulder.

"Why?" gasped the widow.

"She haunts me—his first wife, you know," said Clarity; "and says she'll kill me on my wedding day. Oh, I am not crazy, ma!"

"I'm not afraid of ghosts," said Mrs. Munn. "I thought you had more spirit. Why, before you pa failed I found a burglar in my room robbing my jewel-box, and I collared him. I thought you took after me and had some spirit, Clarity."

"You cannot collar a ghost," sobbed Clarity.

"You can try," said Mrs. Munn. "Now, what I ask of you is to take my folding bed into the parlor to-night and let me sleep in your bed upstairs, and if she that was Mrs. Sheers appears to me I'll make her come to terms."

That night Mrs. Munn in the little upper room put out her lamp, hid a dark-lantern behind the pillow and awaited events.

The clock struck eleven—twelve—and nothing happened. At 12:15 a curious noise was heard under the bed.

A groan followed—a voice, and it sounded very like Mrs. Sheers' voice, whispered: "Clarity Munn, you shall not have my husband!"

For a moment Mrs. Munn felt faint. It was all true, then!

Indeed, it was far, far worse than seeing a burglar, even to hear that voice! And now—now! Yes! Slowly, solemnly arose from behind the footboard a figure all in white. Mrs. Munn covered her head with the quilt.

"You are right to quail before me," said a voice. "I claim my husband for my own. Marry him, and you die!"

It was the voice of Mrs. Sheers, it seemed to the old lady. She had always disliked it. Now it irritated her and helped her to be brave. Making one great effort, she sprang to her feet and faced the ghost.

The ghost retired. Mrs. Munn followed. It struck her that she had frightened the spirit more than it had frightened her. This encouraged her. And, stretching out her hand, she grabbed the ghost by the collar, as she had the burglar. Her face was close to its pallid face now, and her blood curdled in her veins as she fancied that she recognized the sharp nose, small mouth and flat forehead of the late Mrs. Sheers amid the folds of the ghostly headdress. But the thing did not vanish. It was quite substantial.

"I believe I've materialized you," said Mrs. Munn as she crowded the ghost in the corner and reached for the dark-lantern, which she had hidden under her pillow, and opened the slide. In a moment more she had pulled away the white wrappings and stood over a sharp-featured young woman in a heliotrope-colored gown, who crouched and shivered in the corner—Miss Selina Shepherd, whose resemblance to her sister vanished when one saw her red hair, for Mrs. Sheers' hair had been black, either by nature or by art. Opinions varied as to that.

"So it is you," said Mrs. Munn—"you that have been frightening my Clarity out of marrying your sister's widower? I suppose she'd have gone on thinking you a ghost forever. But you've got me to deal with now. How did you get in?"

"Oh, Mrs. Munn, have mercy!" Selina moaned. "Sister left everything to him, and I'm to be turned out of house and home. It was just life and death to me that he shouldn't marry."

"You didn't want him yourself, then?" asked Mrs. Munn.

"No," said Selina; "no more than he wants me. I meant to keep house and be his sister; and I don't know how to earn my living. Now he'll be furious and he'll hate me."

"Miss Selina," said Mrs. Munn, "how did you get in here?"

"A trap door in the corner opens on a pair of stairs to the drug store. This used to be a storeroom," sobbed Selina. "It bolts on the other side."

"I'll see it is nailed up," said Mrs. Munn. "Now we may come to terms. I'll tell Clarity, but neither of us will tell the doctor or anybody else. Stop haunting and be friendly and Clarity won't let the doctor send you away. Seeing he's got your sister's money, that will be but fair. Only, the minute Clarity is tormented I tell my story."

Miss Selina stopped sobbing and scrambled to her feet.

"Agreed," she said. "Women who have had hard times ought to feel for each other."

Having lighted the ghost down the ladder and thrown her white vestments after her, Mrs. Munn put a trunk over the trap door and retired to dream of weddings.

After Clarity married Dr. Sheers people used to say how wonderful it was that Miss Selina received her brother-in-law's second wife so pleasantly, and how curious it was that she was so friendly with Mrs. Munn.—Fireside Companion.

THE GOSPEL TRUTH.

If you are praying for a revival don't do it on a back seat.

It is not the longest sermons that awaken the most sinners.

A preacher with the big head is a man the devil loves to look at.

If you are praying for a revival don't go to church with your gloves on.

Preachers and churches who please everybody are the kind who never have revivals.

It doesn't do much good for the man to pray for a revival who will not pay his debts.

The man who goes to church much hears a great deal of preaching that hits other people.

The reason that some of our churches are so dark spiritually is because the people themselves want to do the shining.

If preachers would bear continually in mind that they are working for God there wouldn't be so much anxiety about wages.

A good many preachers try so hard to feed a few giraffes in their flocks that they let the sheep and lambs starve to death.—Ram's Horn.

Jews in Poland.

In the town of Warsaw the Jews now number 40 per cent. of the population, and the average in all the other towns of Poland is 50 per cent. while in the villages it falls to 7 per cent., and in the rest of the country to nil. According to the London Daily News, Consul Grant says the trades and industries in the city of Warsaw are almost entirely in the hands of the Hebrew population. In the higher branches of commerce the ratio is 16 Jews to 3 Christians, in the lower branches 19 Jews to 2 Christians, and in the agency and brokerage business 43 Jews to 1 Christian. Of the large industrial enterprises of the city, 63 per cent. are in the hands of Jews and only 18 per cent. belong to native Christians. As common workmen and as domestics the proportion is the other way, only 11,000 Jews, or 8 per cent. of the total Jewish population being so employed, against 43,000 Christians, or 20 per cent. of the total Christian population.

HER SUMMER BOARDERS.

Gone! Yes; they be. I'm glad enough. I never thought they would
Git cleared right out, 'n' that I'd see the last of 'em for good.
But, my! the time we had to git 'em bundled off that day!
I was so mortal skeered they'd take another streak, 'n' stay!

'N' gracious lands! the way they turned this ol' house upsid' down.
I can't find nothin' in its place—the things is layin' roun'
Jes' where they didn't ought to be, all hitter skiter.—Well,
How them 'ere city folks keeps house when they're to hum—do tell!

It beats me how they ever see their way to work—they got
No kind o' thoughts on savin' time 'n' havin' hours sot.
You'd think the clock weren't made for nothin' on'y jes' to tick,
'N' whether it run fast or slow, they didn't care a lick.

Them girls went prankin' round the farm as wild as colts, about—
'N' flying up 'n' down the stairs 'n' racin' in an' out;
But them young men! The laziest lot! My patience, me! All day
A-smokin' in the hammock or a loungin' in the hay.

'N' eatin'! Why, you'd really think the people had b'n starved—
Poor Zekiel sez his right hand's lame the way he carved 'n' carved.
There weren't no end to it. 'N' me! As fer the cakes 'n' bread
'N' pies 'n' garden sass, I thought I'd peter out—jes' dead!

Yes; dear me, sez! I'm glad they're gone. I miss 'em, though, a sight—
'Twas "Mrs. Brown" 'n' "Aunt Mirandy,' mornin', noon 'n' night.
I'm mighty glad they're gone; but, yit, the house seems awful still.
They say they'll come next year; 'n', law! I kinder hope they will.

—Madeline S. Bridges, in Puck.

A SPLENDID SENSATION.

Story of a Trunk Mystery and What Came of It.

The Owner of the Ghastly Box Neatly Nabbed and Compelled to Reveal Its Contents—It Was the Sheriff's Treat.

A number of years ago, when railroads were but few in this country, traveling was a very slow and tedious undertaking; fifteen or twenty miles an hour was considered a rapid and by some people a dangerous speed.

At an early day in his eventful history, and when he had but commenced his professional career, the popular Ethiopian comedian, Eph Horn, was traveling with a band of minstrels in the western part of Ohio. In those days six performers were considered an adequate number to form a first-class troupe, which nowadays comprises at least forty.

The band being small, their expenses were very light, which enabled them to stop at all the small towns and villages, as well as at the large cities.

Their usual mode of travel was by wagon, and they had very little trouble in securing from the different farmers a vehicle large enough to accommodate the manager, performers, and an advertising agent, as well as trunks, wardrobe baskets, fiddle-boxes, washpails, and numerous other articles, the inevitable concomitants of a traveling troupe.

Horn and his companions were now about to make a trip by rail over one of the three roads which were all that had been built at this time in the Buckeye state.

When they arrived at the platform, which was elevated about three feet from the ground by the side of the track, and used for a depot, a wagon drove briskly up, containing the baggage of the company. The men who had charge of the luggage quickly hustled it into the baggage car, while the minstrel boys sprang into the one appropriated to passengers, and took possession of the best seats they could find.

The steam whistle now gave forth a loud and startling sound, and with a jerk which temporarily frightened the passengers, the train commenced to move with an ox-like speed over the flat rails of the road.

Eph could not long remain quiet; fun was the elixir of life to him, and he was soon at his tricks. Many wonderful and soul-stirring stories were told by him to his companions, which were simply intended for the ears of the inexperienced country people, who were gathered around, gaping and listening with intense interest to every word that fell from his lips.

The stories were so romantic and terrible that the auditors were entirely at a loss to conjecture what sort of company they had unexpectedly fallen among. They had not seen any of the instruments or baggage, and had not the slightest idea that the garrulous narrator of wonderful events was none other than the celebrated negro minstrel, Eph Horn.

Finally there appeared to be something of a mysterious nature going on among those who had been listening as one by one they cast a look of glaring wildness upon Horn and his companion, and stealthily left the car.

For once the great jester was taken by surprise.

"What's up? What in thunder is the matter with those gillies?" he asked, as, with a look of wonder and amazement, he gazed around among the deserted seats.

"I can't say," replied one of his companions. "All I know is I saw a man enter that door with the conductor, point toward us with his cane, then whisper something in the other's ear. The conductor shook his head and disappeared, and very soon after the passengers got up and left the car, casting their eyes over toward our party, and looking very much frightened."

At this point the train came to a sudden stop, and a moment after, to the surprise and consternation of the festive Eph and his jolly comrades, a sheriff, wearing a rosette upon his hat, and followed by two of the town constables, the engineer, the conductor, the passengers, and all the attaches engaged upon the train, entered the car in which they were, and with expressions of the wildest excitement upon their pale faces, entirely surrounded the "mysterious six."

The sheriff laid hold of Eph's arm, while the other officers and trainmen secured the persons of the remainder of the band.

Leading the way in an excited manner, and still holding Horn by the arm, the all important and officious sheriff, followed by the motley crowd, soon entered the baggage car. The officer pointed with a trembling finger to a large trunk which had been taken from the pile of baggage and placed in the middle of the car, upon the floor.

"Which of you persons own tha box?" demanded the officer, in a tone of authority.

"Well, to the best of my knowledge and belief, that 'ere 'Noah's Ark' belongs to me," replied Horn.

"I demand to know what is in it?" said the officer.

"That's more than I can tell exactly. You see things are somewhat mixed in that herring-box, owing to 'long jumps' and 'shot stops.'"

With an expression of horror upon his pallid countenance, his eyes nearly blinded by an unusual glare, the sheriff grasped the trunk with both hands, and suddenly turning it about, exhibited the end, upon which were painted the initials, "E. H.," and where, hanging from beneath the lid, were long, gray locks of human hair.

"Keep your eyes on the other prisoners," said the sheriff; "and if you," he continued, addressing Eph, "have the key, I want you to unlock and open that box."

"All right, my covey," replied Horn, who now perfectly understood the situation. "I'll open it, but mind you, I won't be responsible for the consequences of such a rash act."

With these words he drew the key from his pantaloons' pocket and inserted it in the lock of the trunk, while the terror-stricken spectators gazed upon the operator with looks of horror; some of them even held handkerchiefs to their noses as a preventive against the terrible stench which they were sure would arise from the human decomposition which the box contained.

The key was turned, the slender bolt flew back, and the lid of the trunk was raised. The sheriff approached hesitatingly, and stretching forth his hand lifted the object of terrible suspicion and held it up to the gaze of the crowd, who gave utterance to shouts of laughter as they gazed upon the long-haired gray wig which the comedian usually wore in his impersonations of old men. The last seen of Horn and the sheriff they were entering a small country store bearing the sign of "groceries, beer and other refreshments."—G. W. H. Griffin, in N. Y. Weekly.

EARLY RISING.

How to Enjoy Nature in Her Brightest Aspect.

Every circumstance contributes to render early rising advisable to those who are in the enjoyment of health. There is no time equal in beauty and freshness to the morning, when nature has just parted with the gloomy mantle which night had flung over her, and stands before us like a young bride, from whose aspect the veil which covered her loveliness has been withdrawn. The whole material world has a vivifying appearance. The farmer is up at his labor; the forest leaves sparkle with drops of crystal dew; the flowers raise their rejoicing heads towards the sun; the birds pour forth their anthems of gladness, and the wide face of creation itself seems as if awakened and refreshed by a mighty slumber. All these things, however, are hid from the eyes of the sluggard; nature in her most glorious aspect is to him a sealed book, and, while every scene around him is full of beauty, interest and animation, he alone is passionless and uninspired. Behold him stretched upon his couch of rest! In vain does the cock proclaim that the reign of day has commenced! In vain does the morning light stream fiercely in by the chinks of the window! He hears not, he sees not, for blindness and deafness rule over him with desperate sway and lay a deadening spell upon his faculties. And when at length he does awake, far on in the day, from the torpor of his benumbing sleep, he is not refreshed. He does not start at once into new life—an altered man, with joy in his mind and vigor in his frame. On the contrary, he is dull, languid and stupid, as if half-recovered from a paroxysm of drunkenness. He yawns, stretches himself and stalks into the breakfast parlor to partake, in solitude and without appetite, of his unrefreshing meal, while his eyes are red, his beard unshorn and his clothes disorderly and ill put on. Uncleanliness and sluggishness generally go hand in hand, for the obtuseness of mind which disposes a man to waste the most precious hours of his existence in debasing sleep will naturally make him neglect his person.—N. Y. Ledger.

WHAT MEN SAY AND DO.

"And she rejected you?" "She did.' "By Jupiter! And yet they say tha' women have no sense."—Philadelphia Press.

Gus—"Did you hear of the joke Chollie played on his fiancee yesterday?" Bob—"No; what was it?" Gus—"He married her."—Truth.

"Several important steps quickly taken," murmured the young man when the girl's father helped him over the front door-sill.—Washington Post.

Fair Maiden—"What is the saddest thing you ever learned?" Blase Youth—"That every pretty girl has been some other fellow's sweetheart."—N. Y. Journal.

Miss Olegirl—"Did the gentlemen seem much grieved to find me out?" Butler (non-committal)—"I don't know, mum. They shook hands and said: 'Let's take a drink.'"—Yale Record.

He—"Then you reject me?" She—"I'm sorry, very sorry, but I must." He (desperately)—"Then there is only one thing left for me to do, that's all." She (anxiously)—"O, what do you intend to do?" He—"Propose to somebody else."—N. Y. Press.

FAIR AND BUSY MAIDENS.

A girls' baseball club has recently been organized in Georgia.

A Colorado girl broke her arm while trying to ride a calf bareback.

Two deaf mute sisters in Texas edit a paper called the Sunny Clime.

A girl at Morenci, Mich., picked one hundred quarts of strawberries in one day recently.

In Pittsburgh a young lady makes a living by manufacturing pottery. She has had an oven erected in her house, and makes, finishes and decorates her own work.

When an Addison (Me.) woman called recently on relatives living only a mile away whom she hadn't visited for twenty years, they thought the world must be coming to an end.

"IF WE MIGHT."

If we might, O if we might
Turn back the wheels of time, my friend, to-night;
If to the vale of childhood we could go
And climb again from those warm depths below

To this steep hillside; live from day to day,
The past, just as we lived it once, O say
Would you be glad to tread the pathway o'er,
The same old steps again, no less, no more?

If we might, yes, if we might
Turn back the whirling wheels, my friend, to-night,
And slowly wind from youth to middle age
The tangled road; if every knotted page
We could omit and let the good remain;
In life's brief book skip all the grief and pain;
Would you be willing then to live them o'er,
The backward years that can return no more?

If I might, O if I might.
Perhaps I would, perhaps I should to-night;
I am not wise. Old friendships were so true,
Old loves so sweet, and, even if I knew,
I must have all the sorrow, all the pain,
For love's dear sake I might go back again,
The thorny pathway to my willing feet
Would not be hard, I think it would be sweet."

But, if the spring, ah! if the spring
Lead on to summer; if the autumn bring
The winter snowflakes; if the joyous chime
Of wintry bells ring in the blossom time,
Why would you live again the same old year,
Knowing another spring will soon be here?
The dead May violets rather should you kiss,
And say: "Next year they will be sweet as this."

And if the life, ah, if the life
We live on earth, so full of restless strife,
So full of joyful love, or blessed peace
Is beautiful, why should you wish to cease
The onward journey? Do not wish again
To live life over, even without the pain
For O, my friend, when life's last sun is set
The bright next day is Heaven, do not forget.

—Julia H. May, in Boston Journal.

WHAT FRED SAW.

It Was Enough to Bring a Murderer to Justice.

The day was very pleasant, but I could not enjoy it.

Long, weary months I had been in the darkened room, and still they kept me there, allowing no breath of the pure, cool air to reach my feverish head.

I tried to open the window, but I was not strong enough, and I fell back in my chair, breathing the stifling air, which every moment became more oppressive.

I thought I could not endure it, yet how could I avoid it? There was only one way without danger of discovery; a step into the hall, and those spiral stairs would take me to the housetop—to the observatory.

Waiting until I was sure the way was clear, I stepped softly into the hall, and ascending the stairs, though with much difficulty, I was soon enjoying the forbidden pleasure of breathing the air, untainted with the fumes of the nauseous drugs that had been dealt out to me with an unsparing hand all through the long, cold winter.

How exhilarating! I wondered that I had been housed so long. I looked down upon the group of young ladies who were sporting on the lawn.

Jenny Magrair was there the daughter of my host, the only woman I had ever loved. But I was nothing to her. She knew not how I worshiped her, and I should keep my secret well, for she was the betrothed of Gerald Macburn.

How I envied him, and perhaps hated him a little, for I knew that he had not won her love. She had pledged her hand to save her old father from poverty.

She had consented to the sacrifice, and Macburn was satisfied.

Turning away, I tried to banish the painful, hopeless thoughts that had been awakened.

Adjusting the telescope, I took a survey of the farming and wood land that stretched far away to the east for many miles.

I caught sight of two men whom I recognized as Gerald Macburn and John Layton.

They were evidently in search of game. The glass was small, yet a very superior instrument, and I could see them very plainly, notwithstanding the distance.

I presume I should have thought no more about them, had I not known that, but a few months before, they were bitter enemies. I wondered how the reconciliation had been effected.

While puzzling my brains with these thoughts, I had unconsciously moved the glass to keep them within range. I saw them stop, and I knew by their motions that they were angry.

I became interested. I could see them so distinctly that I found myself listening to catch their words.

I could see their lips move, and I saw John Layton's clenched hands. He was evidently much excited, but he did not offer to strike; and if one can judge by sight alone, he was inclined to avoid any altercation, while Macburn appeared to seek a quarrel.

For full five minutes they stood there, gesticulating vehemently. They were some distance apart, Layton all the while endeavoring to widen the space, and Macburn following him up.

At last Layton, goaded beyond all endurance, wheeled about and shook his fist menacingly at his tormentor. Macburn was so exasperated at this that he raised his rifle and shot him.

I saw the poor man fall out of sight in the bushes, and I saw Macburn calmly reload his rifle and walk toward the spot where his victim was lying.

Then I staggered and fell to the floor, and all was a blank.

When I awoke to consciousness I was in bed. Clothes were all about my head, and in the dim lamplight I saw a watcher sitting by my bedside. It was my old chum, Harry Wilmot.

"How is this?" said I, when I realized the situation.

"Thank God, you are coming around again," said Harry; "but it has been a hard case, Fred; you have been as crazy as a 'loon' for a whole week. I advise you not to try the observatory again till you are strong enough to crawl back."

At these words, what I had seen from the housetop flashed upon my mind; but had my life depended upon it I could not then have told that it was not all a dream. To convince myself I inquired for John Layton.

"He is—no one knows where," replied Harry; "but you are too weak to either talk or listen."

"No, I'm not, Harry; tell me about it."

He yet hesitated, but I urged him, and he yielded.

"John Layton disappeared a week ago," he said. "Absconded is the better word, for he took with him quite an amount of money belonging to his father. The old gentleman is very wroth, and has used every means to find him, but has not succeeded. Fanny Morton—they were to be married soon, you know—is almost crazy about it, and will not believe that John intended to do anything wrong. This is all that is known about it. But, speaking of marriage, did you know that Gerald Macburn and Jenny Magrair are to be married to-morrow?"

"John Layton is dead," said I, without answering his question, though it sent a pain through my heart that was agony to me. "He is dead, Harry Wilmot."

Harry gazed at me pityingly.

"There, Fred, I wouldn't talk any more," said he. "You are very weak yet. Try and sleep."

"You think I am still crazy, Harry?"

"Don't, Fred, don't! If you ever expect to get off this sick bed, you must be more reasonable."

My question was answered. I turned my face to the wall and tried to determine in my own mind whether I was sane or not.

I went to sleep thinking of it; and when I awoke the sun was going down.

Harry, who had been out during my sleep, had just returned, and his entrance had probably waked me.

"How do you feel now, Fred?" said he, drawing a chair to the bedside.

"Much better and stronger, Harry. I have had a most refreshing sleep."

We talked awhile, and then I abruptly asked him if he would grant me one favor on the morrow.

"Certainly, Fred, if it isn't asking too much."

"It will be quite easy, though none the less important. Will you promise to carry out my directions faithfully?"

"If reasonable, yes. But couldn't you postpone it for a day? You know the wedding comes off to-morrow."

"Not an hour, Harry, after sunrise in the morning; and it should be done to-night, if it were not too late."

"Well, go on, Fred, and let us hear what it is."

I did not tell him what I had seen from the housetop, for I did not consider myself competent to make an accusation against anyone, but I described the spot where I firmly believed that I saw Gerald Macburn murder John Layton, and I requested him to take three or more companions with him—men that could be trusted—and explore the spot thoroughly.

"Will you promise, Harry? Now, don't say you will and then forget it, thinking I do not know what I am talking about, for I tell you I am not insane now."

"Well, Fred, I promise."

I knew that Harry could be depended upon, and I felt much relieved, passing a very quiet night.

Gerald Macburn was to be married at nine o'clock, and at ten they were to start on their wedding tour.

This was why I was in such haste. If he was guilty, as I firmly believed, I wished to prevent the marriage, or at least to arrest him before he stepped aboard the train.

I hardly know how I passed the time till Harry's return, I was so impatient.

I heard the carriages of the guests drive up to the door, and I could faintly hear the busy hum of preparation below; and then the old brown clock, striking the hour of eight, startled me.

Only one hour longer, and Harry had not returned. What if he had missed the spot?

I watched the hands of the little clock, and for once they went too fast. I could almost see them move. Twenty—twenty-five — thirty minutes past eight, and would he never come! Yes, thank God! I heard the galloping of a horse on the graveled road, and in a moment more Harry entered the room flushed with excitement.

"What did you find, Harry? Quick! Quick!"

"The body of John Layton!"

"I knew it, Harry! I saw the deed—I saw the murderer. But there is no time to lose. The wretch must be secured before it is too late.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - OCTOBER 9, 1891.

Democratic State Ticket.

For Auditor General.
ROBERT E. WRIGHT, of Lehigh.
For State Treasurer,
A. L. TILDEN, of Erie.
For Constitutional Convention—Delegates at Large,
Charles R. Buckalew, Columbia.
Chauncy F. Black, York.
George M. Dallas, Philadelphia.
George A. Jenks, Jefferson.
Samuel G. Thompson, Philadelphia.
David W. Sellers, Philadelphia.
Henry W. Scott, Northampton.
Robert E. Monaghan, Chester.
William S. McLean, Luzerne.
Frank M. Vandling, Luckawanna.
John Latta, Westmoreland.
Rodger Sherman, Crawford.
William Weihe, Allegheny.
T. C. Lazear, Allegheny.
Samuel B. Griffith, Mercer.
Grant Weidman, Philadelphia.
George W. Zeigler, Bucks.
R. M. Root, Montgomery.

Democratic County Ticket.

For President Judge,
JOHN P. LINTON, of Johnstown.
For Delegates to Constitutional Convention.
JOSEPH M'DONALD, of Ebensburg.
AUGUSTUS V. DIVELY, of Altoona.
For Sheriff,
JOSEPH A. GRAY, of Carrolltown.
For Poor Director,
JOHN F. LONG, of Ebensburg.
For Jury Commissioner,
E. J. BLOUGH, of Johnstown.

On Wednesday of last week General Boulanger, who for several years past was a prominent figure in French politics, committed suicide by shooting himself.

CHARLES STEWART PARNELL, the celebrated Irish leader, died at Brighton, England, on Tuesday night after a short illness from acute rheumatism, having been taken sick on the previous Friday.

A DISPATCH from Washington on Wednesday says: Benjamin J. Haywood, Prothonotary of Mercer county, Pa., has been appointed receiver of the First National Bank of Clearfield, Pa.

On Tuesday of next week the State Senate will meet in extraordinary session in accordance with the call of Governor Pattison to investigate the charges against the State Treasurer and Auditor General. The people will be deeply interested in the proceedings and will wait with baited breath to see how the Senators will meet their duties.

NEGOTIATIONS are said to be in progress for reciprocity between the United States and Germany. The report is that when Germany raised the embargo on American pork she expected this government to reciprocate in some way, but the president declined to do so on the ground that he could not afford to bargain for the righting of what was conceded to be originally a wrong on Germany's part.

BETTING on election results does not prove anything, but straws show which way the wind blows. In the New York pool rooms on Monday the bets on the Pennsylvania election were 100 to 80 that Pennsylvania would go Democratic. This seems to be a Democratic year and the Republican leaders all over the State are in a quandary what to do and are now simply sparring for wind. In this county they made a great effort at first but their candidates are now going back further every day until it seems to be only a question as to how large the Democratic majority will be. Our Republican friends in Ebensburg were a few weeks ago made a business of standing on the corners, watching every stranger who came to town and getting the story of Judge Barker's great popularity with the "temperance men" with the "liquor men" and with every other man, worked into him, seem to have gone out of business and quit. Even the Republican gentleman who posed to strangers as a "Democrat who had been a Democrat all his life but intended voting for Barker for judge" has retired from the field and given it up in disgust. The fakir game in politics was not a success and as it was their only stock in trade they have concluded to "shut up shop."

THE Republican leaders, says the Harrisburg *Patriot*, having reached that stage where they couldn't get any worse scared and live, have commenced to recover a little. They see that nothing can save them from irretrievable disaster in November but fight and they propose to warm up what blood is in them and fight. Quay has been called from his resting place and all the minor leaders have been urged to give their ablest and best work to the struggle.

It would be death to the Republican bosses to yield the accounting department and the treasury to the opposition. The long closed books would be opened. The long practiced methods would be changed. The use of public funds for private profit and personal enrichment would be estopped. The payment of interest on public moneys by the circuitous plan of a campaign contribution would be ended. Political bosses could no longer obtain three per cent. loans, unbacked by collateral, because of "pulls" on the treasury. "Solicitation" of the State Treasurer for a share at the taxpayers' money would avail nothing. Speculation in street railways and other doubtful enterprises with the people's fund would cease. The school fund would not be made part of the personal property of a delinquent treasurer. Clocks and neckties would not seduce officers from their duty. The nefarious methods which have brought shame to the people and robbery to the vaults at the capitol would be swept away.

Now, are the people ready to meet the bosses with fight? If so the polls shall be the battle-field and ballots the ammunition.

DAY by day the situation with respect to the defrauded Treasury of the state of Pennsylvania, and the derelict conduct of the accounting officers of the state, grows more interesting. The publication in the public prints, of the correspondence of the Auditor General and the State Treasurer with the convict Treasurer of Philadelphia, was speedily followed by the proclamation of Governor Pattison calling a special session of the Senate to take action in the premises. Among all classes alike, without regard to party affiliations, men who think, were convinced by a perusal of this correspondence that the accused officials were guilty of grossly improper conduct, although there might be a question as to whether the proof was sufficient to convict them of their misdoings in the courts of justice.

In striking contrast with the diplomatic conduct of District Attorney Graham and the Republican managers in Philadelphia who had original control of the case, is the conduct of the fearless Democratic Governor in applying the heroic remedy to this malady which has brought the body politic nigh unto death. The situation is extremely alarming to the Republican leaders of Pennsylvania. They control the Senate by a large majority. They may be able to delay investigation in the case and postpone and possibly avoid entirely, final action upon it, but the great tribunal of public opinion will pass judgment upon the party which they represent, and it will be no longer an individual or two who will be held responsible for the wrong, but the party itself will stand convicted of attempting to cover up the crimes of its representatives and to save itself at the expense of the public weal.

It is to be expected in this trying dilemma, the Republican managers will raise the cry that this is simply a piece of political clap trap on the part of Governor Pattison and his advisers, and that the special session is part of the political campaign now being waged by the Democratic party, but the fact still remains that Governor Pattison is too well known to the people of Pennsylvania for them to believe that unless he was convinced by a conscientious sence of his duty, and impelled to action by higher motives than those which inspire the partisan, he would have ever called into play the machinery of the office which he holds. Recognizing that the best interests of the people lay in this direction, he has not hesitated to act. Knowing the significant character of the evidence which has already been presented and is likely to be brought out, the defenders of the accounting officers of the commonwealth are already beginning to put in the plea of confession and avoidance. They can not help but admit that there has been gross negligence on the part of these officials, but they are charging that it has been the custom of the accounting officers, in the past, in this particular. But the law which has been laid down for the guidance of the Auditor General and State Treasurer is a plain one. It is the duty of these officers to see to it that no county official charged with the collection of state funds, failed to report the amount collected by him quarterly, and to make payment to the treasury of the state all moneys in his hands on this account, quarterly or oftener if the accounting officer saw fit to demand it.

The friends of the State Treasurer are naturally very much incensed that he also has been included in the proclamation of the Governor, but no other consistent course lay open. The same law which applies to the Auditor General, applies to the State Treasurer. If the one was derelict in duty, the other has been so also. Herein lies a little history which dates back to that period in the financial affairs of Pennsylvania when the once powerful Mackey and Quay ring were first obtaining a foothold in political affairs. It was found convenient when the Auditor General of the State was not willing to be a party to all their schemes to devise legislation which gave to the State Treasurer equal powers with him, and so it was that as time went on, the State Treasurer came to have full power to compel settlements from county and other officials with that possessed by the Auditor General. These "chickens have come home to roost." It is unfortunate now that the State Treasurer has been clothed with equal power with the Auditor General, for it would be a most convenient way of escape for him to simply claim that he was but the custodian of the funds, and that the Auditor General was the collector.

Taken all in all, the Republicans are in a dreadful dilemma. Which horn they will seize, they are at a loss to determine. If they cast obstructions in the way of investigation, they will be crushed by the condemnation of the public. If they conclude to make a sacrifice of the Auditor General, they loose their political power. It remains to be seen what course in their wisdom they will pursue.

A CIRCULAR has been sent to County Commissioners and Sheriffs of the State by the Secretary of the Commonwealth informing them as to the manner of printing tickets for the proposed Constitutional Convention. He says the expense of tickets must be met by the political party organizations or voters themselves. There should be no inscription on the outside of the tickets "for or "against" the convention but the tickets to be voted for Members-at-large should have on the outside the words. "Delegates at large," and should be printed separately. The tickets to be voted for district members should have on the outside the words "District delegates," and should be printed separately. It will thus be seen that there should be three separate tickets for the use of voters who desire to vote for or against a Constitutional Convention and for the election of delegates thereto.

THE Ohio river was so low before the late rains that it could be waded at Wheeling, W. Va.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Oct., 6th, 1891. The recent developments in the state of Pennsylvania, the most important of which is the action of Governor Pattison in calling a special session of the Senate to investigate the scandals surrounding the fiscal and revenue departments of the Keystone State, and conduct of Thomas McCamant the Auditor-General, and Henry K. Boyer the Treasurer, have caused a great deal of talk and comment among the people in Washington. The Republican officials here, who are high in party councils, are being criticised in unmeasurable terms for assisiing to keep Quay at the head of the party in Pennsylvania and thus maintaining Quay methods in the administration of affairs in the State. To say that the Republicans who have the best interests of the party at heart are thoroughly disgusted with the management of affairs in Pennsylvania by the corrupt gang in charge there now, is putting it very mildly. They are more than disgusted and they are mad, and hope that the rascally gang may be thoroughly exposed and punished for their misdoings, for the sake of saving the Republican party from going to pieces on the rocks for which Quay and his henchmen are steering the party now.

All self-respecting and honest Republicans in Washington feel that it is not possible for the Republican party, under the leadership of Quay and the influences surrounding him, to avoid defeat in Pennsylvania this year. In fact, they are of the opinion that the defeat of the Republican party in Pennsylvania this year would be a God-send. Defeat this year, they argue, would tend to purify politics in the State, and give the honest Republicans and independent voters an opportunity to win in the future. They say that the election of the Republican candidates for State Treasurer and Auditor-General this year will only perpetuate and strengthen Quay's power and endanger the party in the future. In the language of the New York *Recorder*, one of the strongest administration papers in the country," "Republicans everywhere are becoming ashamed of Pennsylvania because of the corruption existing in the party management."

When "Honest John" Bardsley, City Treasurer of Philadelphia, was arrested and convicted of embezzling several hundred thousand dollars of money intrusted to his care by the State, everybody was astounded. But when they learned that two of the highest State officials were as deep in the mire as Bardsley was in the mud, they threw up their hands in horror, and wanted to see the honor of the State restored. They want to see the corrupt gang punished and every honest Republican in Washington, if he had a vote in Pennsylvania, would cast his ballot against the machine ticket this Fall. It is true the gentlemen who are now seeking the offices of Auditor-General and State Treasurer, are not charged with corruption. But are they not the creatures of the same gang that selected the present officials to office? If elected they dare not expose the rottenness now existing in the offices to which they aspire. The two candidates, Messrs. Gregg and Morrison, have pledged themselves to Quay to obey orders, and if elected (every honest Republican at the National Capital hope they will not) be the tools of the same gang who now control their predecessors, Mr. McCamant and Boyer.

Voters of Pennsylvania, the whole country is waiting breathlessly for a just verdict, will you give it? It is earnestly hoped you will by defeating the Republican ticket and thus overthrowing Quayism and his corrupt followers. B. R. W.

Pennsylvania's Shame.

Hampton L. Carson, a prominent Philadelphia Republican, furnishes this vivid and truthful picture of the political situation of this state at the present time:

"As to state matters. The present condition of public affairs in Pennsylvania justifies revolution. Fraud, corruption, theft, collusion, ignorence and neglect of duty, hard swearing, shallow inventions, concealment of books and papers, and feeble as well as foolish efforts to delay or resist investigation, have supplanted honesty of administration, integrity of conduct, protection of the people's rights, observance of the law, truth, honor, fearlessness and a bold challenge to public scrutiny. These are virtues of which Republicans could once proudly boast; but now apology, excuse, cowardice, superstition have afflicted the leaders. On all sides the figures of officials are observed skulking in the dark, crouching from the public gaze behind hastily constructed barriers, or burrowing beneath heaps of registered letters containing 'neckties' and silk handkerchiefs. It is the duty of all men whether Republicans, Independent Republicans, Prohibitionists or Democrats, to save Pennsylvania from the fate of Actoson, who was devoured by his own dogs."

Looted a Bank.

KINGSTON, N. Y., Oct. 4.—The Ulster County Savings Bank, always considered one of the strongest institutions of the State, closed its doors yesterday and its failure is a great financial shock.

An examination into the bank's affairs has been in progress since last Monday and as a result Assistant Treasurer Trumpbour was arrested on a charge of falsifying his statement last July. Bank Examiner Judson has been going over the books and gives out the astounding report that $403,000 of the bank's money had been stolen. Assistant Treasurer Trumpbour, who had been out on $20,000 bail was given up by his bondsmen, and Treasurer Ostrander was also jailed. It seems the treasurer and assistant treasurer have been carrying on their speculations for a long time, their ingenious system baffling the skill of expert employes of the State for 20 years.

The majority of the depositors are poor people many of them old men and women dependent on the interest of the few thousand dollars they had in the bank. There is a bitter feeling and Ostrander and Trumpbour are being guarded in jail.

Good Roads.

When the people can be made to understand that it actually costs more in time and money to travel over a poor road, than a good one, they will be less inclined to begrudge the expense of good roads, and what is more important still will be willing and anxious to put the business of road-making in the hands of intelligent men who understand the business. Poor roads are the most expensive things that curse a country district.—*Burlington Free Press.*

THE Commission appointed to select a site for the proposed State Hospital for the Chronic Insane, has selected the South Mountain site, eight miles from Reading, between Wernersville and Robesonia, and three-quarters of a mile east of the station at Robesonia. There are 545 acres in the site and the price is $77,000.

The Case Concisely Stated.

The testimony given by Auditor-General McCamant and State Treasurer Boyer, as elicited by the searching questions of Attorney General Hensel, conclusively establishes the following lawless acts committed by the Auditor General and State Treasurer:

1. That they lawlessly diverted from the sinking fund, on January 1, 1891, the sum of $425,000, by a payment to Bardsley on school warrants, when Bardsley was indebted over $1,000,000 to the State.

2. That the $425,000 was not only deverted from the sinking fund in open violation of law, but it was taken from the Treasury on school warrants which were equally in violation of law. The school appropriation was not then available under the law, and there is no precedent for such a payment.

3. That they persistenly refused to enforce the positive mandate of the law that require prompt settlement from the City Treasury, or to place the delinquent accounts in the hands of the attorney-General, when they knew that Bardsley was long in the arrears for hundreds of thousands of dollars, and thus enabled Bardsley to steal money.

4. That they paid Bardsley $150,000 on account of commissioners on $782,000, when he owed the entire amount of $782,000, and more.

5. That they as testified by both the Auditor-General and State Treasurer, paid the school warrants and the commission lawlessly to Bardsley, solely to reduce the amount of money in the Treasury and thus prevent its appropriation to the Sinking Fund, where its speculative use would end.

Such are the facts as testified to by the Auditor General and State Treasurer themselves, and what answer can be made to this studied and persistent lawlessness that opened wide the door for the Bardsley robbery?—*Phila. Times.*

Schools Savings Banks.

In a recent address at Reading, Prof. George M. Philips, of the West Chester State Normal School, had the following to say in behalf of school savings banks:

"These banks were started in France. At present there are probably 100,000 in the world. Prof. J. H. Thiry, of Brooklyn, introduced them into America. On Monday morning of each week at roll-call each child brings his savings and gives them to the teacher. He is credited for it and sent to bank through the Superintendent. When the child wishes to draw his money he signs a check, which is also signed by the parent and the Superintendent. It learns the children to save." Dr. Philips saw the system in effect in Long Island City, and was assured of the fact that it worked perfectly. It cultivates good, frugal and industrious habits. It also improves the order in the school. It attaches children to school so early. It even affects the parents and prompts them to save. He hoped that by these banks the extravagant habits of the American people could be stopped. The system does not take much time—5, 10 to 15 minutes a day. Money should always be deposited in the name of the school and always in a good bank. Pottstown was the first district in Pennsylvania to adopt the system, and in one year the children of Pottstown saved $10,000. Norristown has also adopted the system, as have West Chester, Wilkesbarre, Williamsport, and many other towns. The speaker urged school savings banks for Berks county and asked the teachers to endeavor to start the system.

A Fatal Fire.

PITTSBURG, October, 6.—James McGuire was burned to death at Braddock. Six houses were also destroyed at an early hour this morning. The fire started in a row of six frame houses and was caused by the explosion of a lamp. McGuire was asleep at the time the fire started and it appears was not awakened by the noise or the excitement caused by the blaze. The houses were all occupied by tenants. Young McGuire, boarded with his sister-in-law, Annie McGuire, a widow living in the house in which the fire started.

He was not missed until after the fire was about out. A search of the ruins recovered his charred remains. It is probable that he was partly suffocated by the smoke before he awoke, and then, being unable to help himself, fell a victim to the flames. As the houses were all frame, the fire burned very rapidly. The fire department did everything they could to save the property, but it had gained such headway before they arrived that it was impossible to save any of the houses. McGuire was about 28 years old and worked as a laborer in the Edgar Thomson steel works. He has lived in Braddock all his life and is well known. The houses burned were cheap structures, being worth about $400 apiece.

For Stealing $6,000.

GREENSBURG, Pa., October 1.—Considerable excitement was created at Millvale to-day by the arrest of Harry Stitman, a prominent merchant of that place. He is charged with the robbery of John Carnahan, of Sewickly township, which occurred about three months ago. It will be remembered that some one entered the old farmer's house and stole from a chest the sum of $6,000. Suspicion at the time rested on the hired man, Jacob McNally. The detectives yesterday arrested Stitman and he promptly confessed that the money was given to him by McNally the day after the robbery, but to-day only turned over less than half the amount. The merchant was brought to this place and at a late hour secured bail after being sent to jail by a Justice. McNally, who it appears stole the money, will be arrested to-day.

A Female Moonshiner.

HUNTINGDON, W. Va, Oct. 6.—Word has just been received here that Lucy McClellen, a notorious woman moonshinger, was captured near Lincoln court house on Saturday. She is twenty-one years old and an amazon in strength and courage. For two years she has peddled illicit whisky to thousands of workmen engaged in the construction of the Norfolk & Western railroad. Deputy marshals have made frequent attemps to arrest her. Last week they came upon her unexpectedly in Logan county. She escaped, and they pursued her for two hundred miles. On Saturday night she was taken while in the house of a friend taking the first sleep she had had in the four days.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—It is estimated that the September hot wave has been worth $25,000,000 to the crops.

—Edward Gerdes, aged fourteen years, of Steelton, was instantly killed on Sunday by falling from a chestnut tree. His neck was broken.

—Mrs. Frank Leslie was married in New York on Sunday to William K. Wilde, brother of Oscar Wilde. The ceremony was solemnized very quietly.

—A girl baby came to the residence of ex-President Cleveland in New York city at 12:06 Saturday morning. Mother and child are doing well and father is proud.

—An attempt was made to kill the Emperor of Austria by blowing up a bridge last Wednesday, but the dynamite exploded before the imperial train reached the bridge.

—Several years ago suit was begun by a young man named Eisenlord for an estate in New York worth $100,000. The case has finally been decided in his favor, but between $3,000 and $4,000 is all that is left.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has taken up the mile of cast-iron railroad ties between Huntingdon and Ardenheim, which have been down for a year or more. They were a failure, as they could not be kept in place.

—While nutting on Tuesday, Daniel Chilcoat, a fifteen-year-old son of A. L. Chilcoat, of Orbisonia, fell forty feet to the ground and was instantly killed. On learning of the fatality, his mother instantly became a raving maniac.

—David M. Woodward, a member of the legislature from Philadelphia, has disappeared. He was to have been called as a witness before the committee in investigating the charges of irregularities in the Board of Real Estate Appraisers.

—William Carfield has confessed to having turned the switch which wrecked the limited train on the Pennsylvania railroad at New Palestine, Ohio, a few weeks ago, in which three men were killed. He says he attempted to wreck the train to plunder.

—S. S. Miller, a brakeman of Derry, while coupling cars at Huff's scales, south of Greensburg, Monday evening, had his right arm caught between the deadwoods and so badly crushed that it was amputated above the elbow. Miller is aged 25 years and unmarried.

—A horse belonging to Mrs. Schwartz of Centre Valley, Cumberland county, Pa., died of hydrophobia on Wednesday, having been bitten by a mad dog three weeks ago. The animal was heard all over town, and tore its flesh from the fore legs in its agony before it was killed.

—Edward Scott, of Greensburg, a telegraph lineman, fell from a high telegraph pole, near Irwin, on Wednesday, sustaining a broken back and other serious injuries. He has since been lying at his home in a semi-unconscious condition, and it is believed he cannot recover.

—Ex-Congressman Jacob Turney, of Westmoreland county, is dead. Five weeks ago he was afflicted with a sore foot. Gangrene set in, and the member was amputated at the ankle. He suffered greatly from the effect of the operation, and on Sunday breathed his last.

—The largest aquarium in the world will be built at the World's Fair. It will be stocked with both fresh and salt water fish, and the supply of water for the latter will be furnished by evaporating sea water to one-fifth its bulk and forwarding it to the fair, where fresh water will be added in the proper quantities.

—The first payments of bounty under the law giving a bounty of two cents per pound on sugar produced in the United States were made at the Treasury Department on Friday. They were both in favor of the Chino Valley Sugar company, of Chino, Cal., on two claims for the production of 4,000 pounds of beet sugar and amounting to $8,800.

—A Bound Brook (N. J.) man, who sneezed so violently as to fracture a rib, has been notified by the Preferred Mutual Accident Association of New York that payment on his policy is refused on the ground that the fracture was not caused by external or accidental means. He will sue the company for the amount of the indemnity, which amounts to $250.

—Near Wauponsea station, Ill., on Monday, W. L. Barrett, a Chicago book-keeper, shot and killed his wife, who had separated from him, and then set fire to the residence and attempted to drown himself in a small stream. Failing in this he sent a bullet through his body, but the wound is not fatal, and the murderer may be lynched. The fire was extinguished by the neighbors.

—William Barr, a well-known drug clerk of Brady's Bend, who was visiting his uncle near Grapeville, met with a bad accident on Sunday. While gathering chestnuts a limb broke and he fell a distance of thirty feet, crushing his breast. His right foot also struck a snag, which entered at the heel, tearing the flesh clear up to the knee and exposing the ligaments of the leg. His recovery is doubtful.

—Edward Sproul, a young man twenty-five years of age and single, was found dead on the A. V. R. R. tracks, below Garver's Ferry, near Saltsburg, on Friday morning, by a track walker. His limbs and head were mangled, having been run over by one of the trains during the night. A singular fatality seems to follow the family, as his father, John Sproul, was found drowned a few years ago in the river near where Edward's body was found on Saturday morning, and Edward's brother Frank was drowned in the Kiskiminetas river several years ago.

—Hon. A. F. Bole, an esteemed citizen of Corry, Pa., and ex-Mayor, committed suicide on Tuesday morning by shooting himself in the head. He was not feeling well on Monday night, and late Tues lay morning a shot was heard in his room. Mrs. Bole and a lady friend was at his side a moment later, and a physician was called in, but death was instant. A thirty-two caliber revolver was used, the ball entering his right temple and passing nearly through the head. The principal cause of the suicide was business embarassment, though Mr. Bole had been sick for some time.

—By an explosion in Richardson Colliery Saturday evening, John Magasky, a Polander, was killed, and James Grant and William Conville seriously injured. The men entombed in the mine are Thomas Claney, married; John Lawler, married; James Simmons, Michael Welsh, married; John Purcell, fire boss, married, and John Cusick, a Polander, single. The work of rescuing the miners is still being vigorously pushed. Mine Inspector Doyle of the Philadelphia & Reading Company, which operates the colliery, is superintending the work, but has no hope of reaching the entombed miners alive.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,

—DEALERS IN—

General .·. Merchandise,

CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,

Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Fall and Winter !

I have just received a large stock of

Boots, Shoes & Rubbers

FOR FALL AND WINTER TRADE. ALSO, A LARGE LINE OF SCHOOL SHOES.

The Finest line of Shirts and Underwear in the town. Hats and Caps, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Mittens, Rubber Coats, Umbrellas, Boys' Shirts and Waists, Cardigan Jackets, etc. You will also find I keep the Latest Styles of Neckwear.

P. S.—Agent for John W. Carroll's Tailoring House.

J. D. LUCAS,

Opposite Cambria House. EBENSBURG, PENNA.

WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO.,

CASSANDRA, CAMBRIACO., PA.

Vertical Engines, with or without Boiler, very convenient, economical and complete in every detail, best and cheapest Vertical in the world.
Fig. 1. is Engine in use.
Fig. 2 ready for use.
Fig. 2.

We are agents for the Penn Manufacturing Company, of York, Pa., manufacturers of

Engines, - Hay - Bailers, - Threshers,

SAW MILLS,

and all kinds of farming implements. Parties desiring any machinery of the above description will do well to call on or address us.

WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO.,
CASSANDRA, PA.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

Overcoats! Overcoats!

We are now prepared to show you the largest and best selected stock of FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING AND OVERCOATS in the county and give you the lowest prices. My line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

is always complete. Am now prepared to show you a much larger assortment than ever before. Call and see me as I will sell you nice goods and save you money. Very Respectfully,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

oct2-90-1y

Our Enormous Spring Stock of Carpets.

Foster s are now fully prepared to meet the demands of such of their housekeeper friends as contemplate making the improvements in their homes that Spring always suggests. And in this connection let the fact be recorded that they show as Grand, Varied and Excellent a Stock of

Carpets of Every Kind

and description as can be seen in the larger cities. And behind this very desirable state of affairs stands the even more important particular, THE PRICE.

Also, BEAUTIFUL VARIETY OF CURTAINS AND DRAPERIES. New Spring Styles of Dress Goods and Trimmings now ready.

ANDREW FOSTER,
247 & 249 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

M'CONNELL & SAUPP

Are showing some Handsome Styles in

LIGHT :: OVERCOATS

IN CHEVIOTS, KERSEYS, ETC., AT

$6.50, $8.00, $10.00 and $11.50.

M'CONNELL & SAUPP'S

POPULAR CLOTHING HOUSE,

1300 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

"QUINN'S,"

New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.

JAMES QUINN.

Duff's Mercantile College.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

This old and reliable institution has prepared thousands of young men and woman for the active duties of life. To those in want of a useful, practical education, circulars will be sent on application. [Sep18.2m] P. DUFF & SONS.

READ THE FREEMAN.

B. & B.

SOME OF THE NEW AUTUMN .·. DRESS .·. FABRICS

Shown in these stores are

Tweeds,	Rip Saw Stripe,
Homespuns,	Cheviots,
English Suitings,	Chevrons,
Scotch Suitings,	Jacquard Bedfords
Austrian Suitings,	Broadcloths,
American Suitings,	Diagonals,
Camel Hairs,	Serges,
Astrakan Suitings,	Lupins Suitings,
Heford Cords,	Plisse,
Drap de Palerma,	Checks,
Drap de Alma,	Stripes,
Raytene,	Plaids, etc., etc.

Elegant line of new 40-inch

FANCY SUITINGS,

Homespun Effects,

In various shades of blue, brown and gray colorings, 75 CENTS.

Stylish fabrics and great value for 50 cents.

Opening of

FALL AND WINTER STYLES

in these CLOAK ROOMS this week.

Special sale of Ladies'

BLACK HARE CAPES,

High shoulders, pointed fronts, Medici collar,

$400.

VISITORS to the EXPOSITION

Will find many things of interest to be seen in these stores, and if purchasing much that will prove profitable. If you cannot come, WRITE

Our Mail Order Department.

Samples and Catalogue upon request.

BOGGS & BUHL

115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.

ALLEGHENY, PA.

Every Patriot

should read a good newspaper. In the course of a newspaper many considerations should govern. First, it should be one that endeavors to give all the news without prejudice. It should be neatly printed on good paper. It should be independent—in favor of all that is good, upright, clean. Such a newspaper is

The Patriot,

printed in Harrisburg. It is under new management—enlarged, handsome, bold in the utterances in denouncing wrong; it is always unswervingly Democratic. It is the only Democratic newspaper at the state capital. It has a specialty of Department news. It is the only paper in central Pennsylvania that receives and prints full Associated Press reports, obtained by it over its own wires. It presents each day special correspondence from all points tributary to Harrisburg, all the Harrisburg news, telegraph notes, household hints, domestic recipes, social gossip, scientific, political and humorous articles, short stories and sketches. Its market reports are complete, both as to finance and commerce. Its live stock markets are prepared specially by THE PATRIOT, and have only to be mentioned to be imitated by one other newspaper in the state. The Saturday sermon of Rev. Dr. Spurgeon, of London, is a great feature.

THE PATRIOT wants the earnest support of every man who wants honest men in office and honest elections conducted. It wants honest returns and no counting out or counting in or locked up. To this end it heartily supports the election of Wright and Tilden as the only means to stop the the plundering of the public treasury.

THE WEEKLY PATRIOT, 8 pages, 56 columns a year. It maintains the best features of the daily, including the Spurgeon sermon. For the farm, take your home paper, then it. Send for terms to dollars and sample copies (free) of either daily or weekly.

Liberal rates for campaign or otherwise.

Address,

THE PATRIOT COMPANY,
D. A. ORR, President. Harrisburg, Pa.
JOHN C. ORR, Treasurer.

NOW IS THE TIME

To buy a Shot Gun or Rifle, and we have the stock to select from. We have them in

Double Barrel BREECH LOADERS,
FROM $8.50 UP.

SINGLE BREECH LOADERS,
FROM $4.00 UP.

Breech Loading Rifles, 42 90 and an immense complete line of Shells, Tools, etc. Large assortment of Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware and Clocks in Pennsylvania.

K. SMIT.

Five stores in one: 502 and 504 Liberty street, and 703, 705 and 707 Smithfield street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

N. B.—Send for our new annual Gun Catalogue, No. 18, free of charge.

Mountain House

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.

THIS well-known and long established Shaving Parlor is now located on Centre street, opposite the livery stable of O'Hara, Davis & Co., where the business will be carried on in the future. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING done in the neatest and most artistic manner. Clean Towels a specialty. Ladies waited on at their residence.

JAMES H. GANT,
Proprietor.

BLAIR HOUSE

Barber :-: Shop!

A first-class Barber Shop has been opened in the basement of Blair House where the latter's business in all its branches will be carried on in the future. The shop is in the hands of skilled artists who will give every attention to customers. Everything kept in good order. Your patronage solicited.

FRANK FEE,
Proprietor.
1-30

HOTEL LE GRANDE.

H. J. SHETTIG, Proprietor.

Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and the Bar is supplied with the best the market affords and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.

H. J. SCHETTIG.

FARM FOR RENT.

The subscriber offers for rent his farm in Munster township, along the line of the Ebensburg & Cresson railroad, about two miles from Cresson. Farm contains about 70 acres, about 60 cleared. Possession given on 1st of April. Call on or address the subscriber at Loretto, Pa.

JAMES NOON.

Feb. 27, 1890.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned will sell at private sale pieces of real estate situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., containing respectively sixty six and five-tenths acres and allowance. The property is improved and in good state of cultivation, and will be sold as a reasonable price and upon easy terms. For further particulars call on or address Alvin Evans, Ebensburg, Pa. or LUKE ROGERS, Loretto, Pa.

December 12, 1890.

$3000 A YEAR! To intelligent men and women, who can work with energy and intelligence, and who will work with system after instruction. Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, or wherever they live. I will show the situation or employment at which you can make from $1000 to $3000 a year. No money for me unless you succeed. No charge for instruction. No one who is honest, sober and willing to work, and can be taught, fails to succeed from the start. Many are making fortunes. Ladies do as well as men, and boys and girls can make handsome wages. Any one can do the work from the first start. All is new and SOLID. Full particulars, directions and terms sent FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - OCTOBER 9, 1891.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—For all kinds of job work try this office.

—A new Methodist church was dedicated at Hastings on last Sunday.

—A fire escape has been place in position on the convent building in this place.

—Mr. Ed Griffith, of this place, is at Greensburg, looking at the Greensburg fair.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Kebler, of Kane Pa., were here last week visiting relatives and friends.

—Ex-Governor Beaver was a visitor to Ebensburg and also our fair on Thursday of last week.

—Mr. Robert Davison who had been attending college in Butler county, is home on account of sickness.

—Mr. Chrysostom Luther, of Carroll township, was a visitor to Ebensburg for a few hours on Thursday.

—Mr. John W. Evans, of Bloomington Illinois, is visiting the scenes of his youth in Ebensburg and vicinity.

—Argument court was in session on Monday and Tuesday. Very little business of importance was transacted.

—Mr. Ernest Apel and wife, of Colorado, are visiting relatives and friends in Ebensburg and Cambria township.

—And now everyone is telling about what they could have taken to the fair if they had only thought of it in time.

—Mr. James B. Zahm and wife of Pittsburg, were here on Thursday of last week visiting friends and taking in the fair.

—Miss Ella, daughter of Hon. Daniel McLaughlin, formerly of Johnstown, died at Pittsburg on Thursday aged 22 years.

—The electric light is expected to be turned on in a couple of weeks. An expert is here now putting the dynamos in position.

—Messrs. C. A. Sharbaugh and ex-Sheriff Gray, two of Carrolltown's enterprising citizens, spent a few hours in town on Tuesday.

—The Carrolltown cornet band visited the Ebensburg fair in a body last Thursday and played some fine selections while on the grounds.

—Some of the business men in the north of the county are said to have some of their money locked up in the suspended banks in Clearfield county.

—George Hughes, of Ninevah, was overcome by gas in a well on Friday and died before he could be taken out. He leaves a wife and family.

—Mr. James Kirkpatrick, of Carroll township, who for some time has been seriously ill with typhoid fever, is said to be on a fair road to recovery.

—Mr. David Price, of this place, had twenty-one sheep killed by dogs last week at his farm in Cambria township, about three miles east of town.

—The mother of ex-Sheriff Joseph A. Gray, of Carrolltown, died at her home in Susquehanna township on Saturday last, aged about seventy years.

—Father Deasy, pastor of the Catholic congregation in this place, was in Columbus, Ohio, last week being called thither by the illness of a relative.

—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Scanlan and sister Mary, of Ebensburg, were in Indiana over Sabbath, visiting Mrs. Scanlan's parents.—*Indiana Messenger.*

—Messrs P. F. Brown, H. A. Shoemaker and J. G. Lloyd, of this place, and Charles Crouse, of South Fork, are in the wilds of Blacklick looking for game.

—Don't forget the laughing carnival at the opera house, next Saturday evening. "Old Farmer Hopkins" has broken the record as a laugh producer. See it.

—Philip Bridenbaugh, a prominent citizen of Sinking Valley, Blair county, after returning home from the funeral of a friend fell dead on Tuesday afternoon.

—James Clark, Esq., father of Justice Silas M. Clark, of the supreme court of Pennsylvania, died at his home in Indiana on Thursday of last week, aged 86 years.

—Frank Sutton, of Cresson, was badly shaken up and scratched one day last week in trying to jump on a moving train. Frank ought to take warning and quit the practice.

—Marshal W. Jones, of Boston, Mass, well known in this place, a son of the late Lieut. Hugh Jones, was married on September 22nd, to Miss Annie Merrill, of the same city.

—Thomas Taylor and Stephen Smith, were arrested in Punxsutawney and taken to jail at Clearfield one day last week, charged with the robbery of a tailoring establishment in Coalport.

—A teamster coming into town saw four wild turkeys on the Clay pike, about three miles from town, on Wednesday. When he came in sight the turkeys took wing and flew into the woods.

—The Philipsburg Banking House, of Philipsburg, Pa., closed its doors on Monday last. Want of confidence caused by the trouble with the banks at Clearfield and Houtzdale was the cause.

—Anthony E. McGarvey, son of John McGarvey, of Chest township, Clearfield county, was struck by a train in Pittsburg last week and killed. The young man was on his way home from the West.

—The election proclamation, published in the Republican papers in this county this week, gives notice to the voters that the election is not far off. November 3rd, just a little over three weeks, is the day.

—On Monday afternoon train on its outward trip struck a cow belonging to Mr. Charles Owens at the crossing at the east end of town and threw it from the track, injuring it so badly that it had to be killed.

—Mr. Charles B. Seely, a prominent real estate agent of Pittsburg, spent a few days here last week. Mr. Seely was born in Ebensburg, his father being one of the early residents, who in 1816 served as treasurer of Cambria county.

—The first license granted to a sugar producer under the McKinley bounty law was granted to David B. Ash, of Edie, Somerset county. The license bore the distinction of being No. 1. In Somerset county 340 licenses were issued.

—Some of the annual visitors to Ebensburg who, about election time, could do a little something for either party if they had a little money to work with, are to be met with on our streets occasionally. This is their time of the year.

—Ice is being hauled in wagons from this place to Carrolltown for use in Farabaugh's brewery, the supply in that establishment having run short on account of the extraordinary demand made by the lagers on the new railroad for beer.

—Mr. Jerome Platt, who twenty odd years ago was a resident of Ebensburg and landlord of the Blair House, in this place, was in town last week. Mr. Platt has been engaged in business in Virginia and this is his first visit to Ebensburg in fifteen years.

—Messrs. McConnell & Saupp, both well known to the people of Cambria county, have an advertisement in this issue of the FREEMAN that should be read by those in want of clothing. When you visit Altoona for them a call, they will be sure to treat you right.

—Mr. Frank Davidson will be at the opera house on Saturday evening. Mr. Davidson always was a favorite with Ebensburg people and we feel certain his appearance on Saturday will be no exception. Secure your seats in time.

—On Friday last Mr. John Lloyd, president of the Ebensburg Agricultural Society, took suddenly sick on the fair grounds. He was taken to his home, where, under skillful medical treatment, he soon recovered and is able to be out again. His illness was caused by the excessive heat.

—The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of Messrs. Simon & Co., of Gallitzin, in this issue. The firm has taken a new departure, and besides their large stock of dry goods and clothing, have laid in a complete stock of groceries. Go and see them for cheap and fine goods.

—A vacant house owned by J. J. Weaver, in Summerhill township, was burned to the ground on Friday night. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary as there had been no fire about the premises for some time past. The fire was plainly visible in Ebensburg and seemed to be much closer than it was.

—On Tuesday morning a fire started in the residence of Lohr Kost, residing in 10th ward, Johnstown, and made such headway before the arrival of the fire companies on the scene that the dwelling house and brewery adjoining were entirely consumed. The loss is estimated at about $6,000 on which there was an insurance of $1,500.

—Professor Elmer E. Conrath, principal of the Conemaugh schools, who during the past Summer along with Professor Allison taught the Normal school in this place, was arrested on Friday last, charged with cruelty to a child in administering corporal punishment. At the hearing on Saturday Professor Conrath was fined ten dollars and costs.

—A colored man's dead body was found in the Juniata river Wednesday afternoon, by Emanuel Zeck, a foreman on the Pennsylvania railroad. There were no marks of violence on the body and it is evident that he fell from the bridge that crosses the river at Tyrone. He had a banjo clasped in his arm and a watch and some money was found on his person.

—Mr. Ed. James, of this place, left on Tuesday on a visit to friends in Ohio. Mr. James is an active Republican worker and his leaving at this time may seem strange, but at a conference held in the "corner drug store" before his leaving, the conclusion was reached that the Republican goose in this county, as well as in the state, was cooked. It's a good time to visit Ohio.

—Col. John P. Linton, our candidate for Judge, was a visitor here Thursday of last week taking a look at our fair. The Colonel makes friends wherever he goes and his majority at the coming election will not be less than 1,500. The fake stories of his "being blind" and his "physical weakness" were exploded by the Colonel's presence and instead of injuring him, will make him votes.

—Cornelius Crowley, a resident of Johnstown, while crossing the stone bridge at that place on Saturday evening, was struck by an engine and instantly killed. The unfortunate man while on the bridge stepped off one track to avoid a freight train, without noticing the engine on the other track. He was about thirty-five years of age and leaves a wife and four small children.

—The state supreme court on Monday handed down an opinion affirming the decision of Judge Simonton, of Dauphin county, that electric and power companies do not come under the head of manufacturing companies, and are therefore subject to taxation. A large number of companies will be affected by the decision, and a considerable addition will be made to the revenues of the state.

—Reports from the great potato growing districts in northern Berks county are decidedly unfavorable. Many hundreds of bushels that were placed in cellars and barns have rotted and are now used for manure. The condition of those in the field is no better, and the immense crop is dwindling away. The past month's unusual high temperature and the excessive moisture of the early part of the month are the causes.

—A dispatch from Clearfield says: Ex-Senator William A. Wallace, who failed about nine months ago, is getting on his feet again. He has paid the widows and orphans who were depositors in his bank dollar for dollar, and says he will pay all his depositors in time. A branch road is being run to the Senator's coal lands, above Houtzdale, and it is believed the development of the territory will make a rich man of Mr. Wallace.

—Mr. William Murray and wife, of Davenport, Iowa, have been visiting friends in Pennsylvania for several weeks past. On Saturday last they they spent a few hours with Sheriff Stineman, of this place, who is a cousin of Mr. Murray's. Mr. Murray left Croyle township thirty-six years ago with his father, the late George Murray, then a well-known business man of Cambria county, and since that time has been a resident of Iowa.

—James A. Rattigan, of Pittsburg, died in that city on last Sunday morning aged fifty-two years. The deceased leaves a wife who was a daughter of the late William McConnell, of the Summit, and at the time of her marriage to Mr. Rattigan, was the widow of James S. Todd, of Ebensburg, at one time editor and publisher of the old *Democrat and Sentinel*, the predecessor of the FREEMAN. He also leaves an adopted daughter and an aged mother.

—Mr. William D. Jones, of Cambria township, while driving up Julian street from the station on Friday last, when opposite the residence of Mr. H. J. Crouse, was seized with a fit and fell from his wagon. Mrs. Crouse saw him fall and ran and stopped the team in time to prevent the wagon from passing over the prostrate man. He was carried into Mr. Crouse's yard, and with the aid of Dr. Davison, who was summoned, soon recovered sufficiently to proceed on his way home.

—James Shaulis, a freight brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad, was struck by the engine of Pacific on Wednesday morning while standing on the track at Sonman. The deceased was watching Mail east passing and failed to see the engine coming that crushed out his life. He was picked up and placed in the baggage car but died in a few minutes. He was about twenty-five years of age, unmarried and was a resident of Derry, where his remains were for warded for interment.

—A correspondent of the *Herald* says General Hastings will deliver a lecture on the Johnstown flood, in Hastings, in the near future. If the General would vary his lecture with a few remarks on how Chairman Barker and the leaders of the Republican party in this county cuchered him out of the delegates from Cambria to last years' Republican state convention, it it would prove a drawing card and bring people from far and near to hear him. Some one ought to suggest it to the General.

—A case which shows the necessity of publishing notices of dissolution of partnership, when such dissolution has been made, was brought into court a few days ago. Prior to August 9th, 1888, Benjamin Milliken and Henry Bettinger were partners in the butchering business in Venango county. After that time Milliken purchased about $401.75 worth of cattle, failing to pay for which the farmers brought suit against the firm of Bettinger & Milliken, and collected the whole amount from Bettinger.

—A case was tried last week before Judge Krebs, of Clearfield, in which John Glaub brought suit against the road supervisors of Goshen township for damages for injuries received by the plaintiff driving over an embankment. The Court, in charging the jury, said that the plea of poverty by the supervisors should not be considered, as they had the privilege of appealing to the county commissioners for assistance in maintaining proper roadways, if they felt burdened by taxation in that direction. The jury awarded the plaintiff $1,000 damages.

—The Republican leaders in this county seem to have spent their force and are not making any very great efforts to elect their county ticket at present, much to the disgust of an odd Democrat here and there who had concluded to go over this time. The Republicans, seeing the hopelessness of their cause, owing to the weakness of their state ticket and the popularity of Linton, Gray and the balance of our county ticket, can rest without being out of place—but the renegade Democrat, who must make a noise to show that he is of some importance, is sadly out of joint just now. He is like the last rose of summer—left blooming alone.

—The erection of marble is the last work of respect to the memory of departed friends, and is a custom which has been followed from the earliest ages of antiquity. For many years J. Wilkinson & Son have been in the marble business in Ebensburg and through their energy and honorable dealings, they have built for themselves a reputation for doing their work in a most artistic manner. Their work is an ornament to the town as well as a credit to themselves. We are giving them no more notoriety than they deserve, and to prove our assertion, go to their establishment and see for yourself. They take pleasure in showing their work, whether you wish to purchase or not. They have on exhibition at their works two car-loads of monuments and headstones, and in April and May will receive two car-loads more. They will then have a large assortment of the latest styles for customers to select from. They have arrangements made with wholesale granite dealers so that they can fill all orders for granite monuments and headstones in a short time and as cheap as can be done anywhere. They buy their stock in such large quantities that they defy competition. They also have the agency for the Champion Iron Company and are prepared to furnish all kinds of fencing or anything in iron. Persons wishing to purchase anything in their line of business would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as they have as fine, if not the finest stock of marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Give them a trial and you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

Correspondence.

ST. AUGUSTINE, Pa., Oct. 5, 1891.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR:—On the 3rd of the present month R. C. Christy Post G. A. R. paid our town a visit for the pupose of paying their respects to the twenty or more who are interred in our cemetery here, and at the same time to try to induce the ten or twelve honorably discharged soldiers in this vicinity who as yet have not joined that noble band, to do so.

There was quite a gathering of the people from the surrounding country. The committee of the St. Augustine church had prepared a dinner in the hall for all those who felt disposed to partake of it. Dinner being over, and after listening to several choice pieces of music rendered by the band attatched the R. C. Christy Post, Rev. H. McEvoy called the assembled crowd to order and stated the object of the veterans, after which Hon. A. V. Barker, in his happy and forcible style, made a very instructive address, dwelling at some length on the patriotism of the defenders of our glorious flag, and showing the advantages and duties of inculcating patriotic enthusiasm in our young men. Col. John P. Linton, the next speaker, delivered an interesting address in which he pointed out the advantages to be derived by all old soldiers in joining the Grand Army of the Republic. He also recited a number of incidents that happened in field and camp.

Messrs. A. J. Anderson and Luke Behe also made addresses, the former showing the advantages of our republican institutions, while the latter entertained the assemblage by going over the history of the great battlefields, from Bull's run to the close of the rebellion. Rev. H. McEvoy followed and spoke briefly on the benefits we are deriving under a republican form of government, and admonishing the old veterans present to form themselves into patriotic bands. He also thanked the G. A. Post for the honor paid St. Augustine, and invited them to visit us again at some future time. SPECTATOR.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, October 7th, 1891:

Charles X. Miller and Agnes Abel, Elder township.

John Krasienski and Mary Gibbons, Gallitzin.

John Michalko and Anna Gonscor, Johnstown.

Valentine Fatula an Mary Fox, Johnstown.

Joseph. M. Noel and Lizzie McIntosh, Lilly.

John Frank, Blacklick township, and Catharine Wemer, Carroll township.

William Houston and Annie Smith, Johnstown.

John Malzi and Ellen George, Johnstown.

Charles E. Horner and Lillie Boyer, Johnstown.

John Myer, Johnstown, and Katie E. Schaefer, Brownstown.

Peter Komara and Annie Stof, Johnstown.

John Harvey and Barbara Hainley, Frugality.

James A. Williams and Maggie Perry, Johnstown.

Peter Blachak and Katie Kowalski, Johnstown.

Daniel H. Kitchen, Clearfied township, and Annie Eckenrode, Elder township.

Harry Parks and Ida Bracken, Johnstown.

Albert J. Feightner, Carroll township, and Frances Campbell, Carrolltown.

George Barkotch and Mary Halobaril, Portage.

Edward Langley and Jennie Jones Johnstown.

George Kirchner and Malt Lux, Johnstown.

Injured in a Runaway.

Last Wednesday Mrs. F. S. Burgoon and her son, a boy about sixteen years of age, both residing in Ashville, Cambria county, where they conduct a store, were in the city to procure some goods for their establishment, such visits being customary with them. They had one horse and a small delivery wagon. When they reached the premises of Mr. James Trexler, on their way home, one of the holding-back straps on the horse broke, and the animal ran away. Mrs. Burgoon thought it it best to jump off, and in doing so she broke her right leg just above the ankle. The boy stuck to the horse and wagon for two miles over very rough roads. When near the Ashville graveyard the horse ran into the heavy spring wagon of Mr. John McCoy, and the runaway's vehicle was upset and the shafts broken. This stopped the flight. The boy was badly frightened and hurt but no bones were broken. Mr. McCoy then turned back to where Mrs. Burgoon had been thrown on the road, helped her into his wagon and took her to his home.—*Altoona Times.*

The Fair.

In last week's FREEMAN we reported the flattering attendance at the fair during the first two days and the good prospects for the success of the next two.

On Thursday Ebensburg was filled with strangers who seemed to come from every quarter, and the hacks and vehicles hauling people from the town to the fair grounds were crowded to their utmost capacity, while the roads to the grounds were lined with pedestrians who, failing to get a conveyance when ready, walked out. At least six thousand people were on the grounds on Thursday afternoon and everyone spoke highly of the displays made in the different departments.

The weather during the four days was propitious and delightful, and it seemed as if the weather clerk had combined with the directors to render every aid in making the first fair of the Ebensburg Agricultural Society a success.

On Thursday afternoon the 3:10 race for a purse of $60 was called at two o'clock. In this race F. C. Platt, of Gallitzin, entered Black Nellie; P. F. Brown, of Ebensburg, entered Maud B.; and S. W. Davis, of Ebensburg, entered Charlie D.

First heat—Charlie D. first, time 3:07½; Maud B. second, and Black Nellie third.

Second heat—Charlie D. first, time 3:00½; Black Nellie second, and Maud B. third. Owing to Charlie D. breaking and running during the race, the judges gave the heat to Black Nellie.

Third heat—Charlie D. first, time 2:58; Black Nellie second, and Maud B. third.

Fourth and last heat—Charlie D. first, time 2:53; Black Nellie second, and Maud B. third.

The prizes were awarded as follows: First prize, $30, to Charlie D.; second prize, $20, to Black Nellie, and third prize, $10, to Maud B.

On Thursday afternoon the 2:45 race for a purse of $75 came off. In this race E. P. Sipes, of Jenner X Roads, entered Red Warrior; Dr. Prothero, of Ebensburg, entered Slim Jim, and G. W. Heffley, of Somerset, entered Mattie.

First heat—Red Warrior first, time 2:58; Slim Jim second, and Mattie third.

Second heat—Slim Jim first, time 2:42½; Mattie second, and Red Warrior third.

Third heat—Slim Jim first, time 2:41; Mattie second, and Red Warrior third.

Fourth and last heat—Slim Jim first, time 2:45; Mattie second, and Red Warrior third.

The prizes were distributed as follows: First prize, $37.50, to Slim Jim; second, $25, to Mattie; third, $12.50, to Red Warrior.

The next race on Thursday afternoon was the three-minute race. In this race were four entries: Rob Roy, McGreggor, Farmer Girl, Grant and Black Nellie.

First heat—Rob Roy first, time 2:53½; Grant second; Farmer Girl third, and Black Nellie fourth.

Second heat—Rob Roy first, time 2:46; Grant second; Farmer Girl third, and Black Nellie fourth.

Third heat—Rob Roy first, time 2:55; Grant second; Farmer Girl third, and Black Nellie fourth.

On Friday, although the attendance was not so large as on the previous day, the receipts at the gate were good, and a great many people from all parts of the county were on the ground.

On Friday about two o'clock a 2:45 race was called, with the following entries: Red Warrior, by E. P. Sipes, of Jenner X Roads; Mattie, by E. G. Heffley, of Somerset, and Harry, by Dr. Prothero, of Ebensburg.

First heat—Mattie first, time 3:06; Harry second, and Red Warrior third.

Second heat—Harry first, time 3:00; Mattie second, and Red Warrior third.

Third heat—Mattie first, time 2:59½; Harry second, and Red Warrior third.

Fourth heat—Harry first, time 3:00; Mattie second, and Red Warrior third.

Fifth heat—Harry first, time 2:59½; Mattie second, and Red Warrior third.

In the free-for-all race three entries were made: Nobby, by J. McKelvy, of Pittsburg; Tricky John, by H. Y. Haws, of Johnstown, and Jim Friel, by John Pender, of Pittsburg.

First heat—Nobby first, time 2:46; Tricky John second, and Jim Friel third.

Second heat—Nobby first, time 2:32; Tricky John second, and Jim Friel third.

Third heat—Nobby first, time 2:36; Tricky John second, and Jim Friel third.

In the running race two entries were made: Bay Jim, by —— Shaw, of Hollidaysburg, and Charlie, by —— Nagle, of Altoona.

Bay Jim won in three straight heats, half mile each, making the first in 56 seconds; the second in 59½, and the third in 51.

Taking the fair all in all it was a grand success, clearing in all about one thousand dollars, which will leave the Society nearly out of debt.

A Clearfield Bank Closes.

The First National Bank, of Clearfield, of which William H. Dill is president, closed its doors on Wednesday of last week. This institution was one of the oldest, and, for years, considered among the strongest banks of the state. President Dill submitted the following for publication:

"An unprecedented run on Saturday, Monday and Tuesday on the First National Bank of Clearfield, Pa., amounting to nearly $40,000, made it impossible to continue business, and therefore the bank suspends payment."

"There has been a continuous run on this bank since December last. This was occasioned by the fact A. F. Boynton, formerly vice-president of the bank, sold his stock. As a brother-in-law of the president, this, of course, created distrust and made a run. The bank has helped a number of business men financially during the past two years, and has lost considerable in this way.

The Houtzdale bank, a branch of the Clearfield bank, also closed the same day. Warrants have been sworn out and President Dill is now in jail, charged with embezzling $85,000.

Ho, For The Exposition!

The big Pittsburg Exposition opened in a blaze of glory on September 2nd, and all indications point to a successful show. Most of our country cousins will visit it before the close. City folks will thus have an opportunity to show their hospitality in return for favors received. We learn with regret that Major Max Klein, owing to a press of business, was unable to arrange a display this season, as in former years. Visitors to the city should by all means take a peep at his model establishment, No. 82 Federal street, Allegheny, which is within a stone's throw of the Ft. Wayne and West depots. They can then return home with the satisfaction of having seen the largest and best equipped wholesale liquor house in this section of the State—the headquarters of those world-famed brands of absolutely pure Whiskies, "Silver Age" and "Duquesne." The former sells at $1.50 and the latter at $1.25 per full quart. Major Klein, it may be added, also keeps in stock Bear Creek, Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson and Overholt, and the finest old whiskies, brandies, wines, cordials, etc. Call and see him.

"Old Farmer Hopkins."

Mr. Davidson never disappoints his friends, and those who go to hear him expecting a hearty laugh are sure of it. Tuesday night was no exception, and in the character of "Old Farmer Hopkins" he certainly furnishes plenty of merriment. He was well supported by an exceedingly capable company.—*Washington (Pa.) Journal.*

Mr. Davison and his company will appear at the Ebensburg opera house on Saturday evening, October 10th.

R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872.

Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

Carrolltown Bank,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of a general banking business:

DEPOSITS
Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS
Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS
Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS
Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS
Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

LILLY BANKING : CO.,
LILLY, PA.,
JNO. B. MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US.

Accounts of merchants, farmers and others earnestly solicited, assuring our patrons that all business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and be held strictly confidential. Customers will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

LILLY BANKING CO.,
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WANTED IMMEDIATELY!
PRESSMEN
—AND—
COMPOSITORS!

CAPABLE men will be permanently employed and paid good wages by applying at once to
MYERS, SHINKLE & CO.,
Wood St. and Virgin Alley,
PITTSBURG, PA.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE
FOR SALE

The undersigned will sell at private sale all that certain lot of ground situate in the borough of Loretto, Pa., fronting on St. Joseph's street and bounded on the north by an alley, and on the south by lot of Mrs. Sarah Sarker and being known and numbered on the plan of said borough as Lot No. 114. There is erected on this lot a TWO STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE in good repair.
This property will be sold cheap on reasonable terms.
E. A. BUSH,
Executor of Margaret Maguire, deceased.
Altoona, Pa., June 26, 1891.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR CHARTER.
Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania on Friday, the 9th day of October, 1891, by N. W. Fredericks, R. L. Hower, J. T. Fredericks, R. W. Fredericks and Howard G. Hurd, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to Provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of Certain Corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "CAMBRIA FIRE BRICK COMPANY," the character and object whereof is to mine fire clay and coal and to manufacture all kinds of fire bricks, tile, etc., out of fire clay, and for these purposes, to have, possess and enjoy all the rights benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.
J. T. FREDERICKS,
Aug. 17, 1891-3t. Solicitor.

WALL PAPER.
Send 10c. to our Mail Department for new samples of 1891. Nice Papers for 6c.; Solid Gilt, from 15c. to 30c.; Fine Embossed and Irridesent Papers from 25c. to 50c. roll.
J. KERWIN MILLER & CO.,
543 Smithfield St.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
(Mention this paper.)
March6-91-1yr

Valuable Real Estate
FOR SALE!

A LOT of ground in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Sample street having thereon erected a
FRAME HOUSE
and outbuildings, all in good repair. For terms or particulars call on or address
JOHN NEALAN, Nicktown, Pa., or
M. D. KITTELL, Ebensburg, Pa.

SALESMEN
WANTED.
Local or Traveling.
To sell Nursery Stock. Salary, Expenses and Steady Employment guaranteed.
CHASE BROTHERS CO.,
oc9.2m Rochester, N. Y.

TO the voters of Cambria county.
I hereby announce myself as an independent candidate for the office of Poor Director on the platform of the People's party. If elected, I pledge myself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and to the best of my ability.
FLORENCE WILLEBRAND,
Aug. 28, 1891. Allegheny township.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Special attention given to claims for Pension Bounty, etc. ch7-'89

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office in Opera House, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office on Centre street, near High.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Colonade Row, on Centre street.

Miscellaneous Notices.

THE Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria county at a meeting of the Directors held September 18 1891, passed a resolution the substance of which is as follows. This company will not be liable for any loss caused by use of a steam thresher, steam hay press, nor other steam engine on the premises, nor for any loss, where such engine has been used, occurring within twelve hours after the fire has been removed from the furtace.

STRICTLY No. 1 Road Carts for $10.00 at Dufton & Son's.

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

GENUINE Irish horse collars for $3.00 at Dufton's.

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm; large profits, quick sales. SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Geo. A. Scott, 845 Broadway, N. Y.

NEW STOCK. NEW GOODS.

YOU SAVE 25 PER CENT. BUYING OF US.

COME AND SEE US. - COME AND SEE US.

NOTICE OF
SIMON & CO.,
GALLITZIN, PA.

Ever since we discarded the Grocery business our customers have mourned the loss of the Cheapest place to buy Groceries, and in consequence we have been asked daily to start this business again. To comply with the request of our many patrons we have decided to do so, and on or about

OCTOBER 6TH, 1891,

we will be ready with an immense and complete stock to wait on you and fill your orders with

New and Fresh Groceries,

and will shortly furnish you with price list. Thanking you for the patronage bestowed upon us in the past we promise to be leaders of Low Prices always, and trusting to be favored with your kind patronage in our new enterprise, we are

Yours Respectfully,
SIMON & CO.

Leaders : of : Lowest : Prices.

The - People's - Store,
Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh.
OUR
Mail Order Department
BRINGS
THE PEOPLE'S STORE
TO
People's Homes.
JUST GLANCE OVER THIS
LIST OF DEPARTMENTS
And if there's anything in them you are likely to want, don't buy before you
Write for Samples
TO OUR
Mail Order Department.

Carpets,	Dry Goods,
Curtains,	Notions,
Upholstery,	Trimmings,
Dress Goods,	Laces,
Silks,	Hosiery,
Velvets,	Gloves,
Wraps,	Underwear,
Jackets,	Blankets,
Suits,	Gents' Furnishings,
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20 Departments
IF YOU WANT TO GET AN IDEA OF THE GOODS THAT THEY CONTAIN, SEND
For Free Copy
OF OUR
Illustrated Catalogue
FOR
Fall and Winter.
CAMPBELL & DICK,
83, 85, 87 & 89 Fifth Ave.,
PITTSBURGH.

GUNS!
REVOLVERS, POWDER,
SHOT, SHELLS, WADS,
Fishing Tackle, and all Kinds of Sporting Goods.
J. M. WATSON,
1113 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.
Repairing neatly and promptly done.
oct22.3m.

CANCER and Tumors CURED; no knife took tree. Drs. GRATIGNY & DUKE No. 165 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

LAST WEEK BUT ONE!
Closes Oct. 17th.
THE GREAT
Pittsburg :-: Exposition
(THIRD SEASON)
Has Opened with Unprecedented Eclat.
Thousands Visit It and Admire the Marvelous Combination of the Industial and Artistic Worlds.
CAPPA
And His Unrivaled Band Score an Unqualified Success.
The Magnificent Collection of Paintings!
Pronounced by Press and Public to be the FINEST Ever Seen in Pittsburg.
OPEN DAILY. Until October 17th Inclusive. Sundays Excepted. From 9 a. m. to 10 p. m. POPULAR PRICES.
Consult your Railroad Agent for Special Excursion Rates.

Read the
Freeman.
$1.50 per Year.

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Manufacturer of and Dealer in
ALL KINDS of HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,
COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,
Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Riding Bridles, from	50c. up.
Team Bridles, from	$1.50 up.
Lap Dusters, from	40c. up.
Machine-made Harness, from	$6.00 up.
Hand-made Harness, from	$10.00 up.

Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I guarantee to sell as cheap as the cheapest.
Shop Barker's Row on Centre street.
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BONANZA to AGENTS SAMPLES FREE both sexes. Write now GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

JUST RECEIVED!
—A LARGE LOT—
Boots & Shoes
—BOUGHT AT—
Sheriff's Sale!
—FROM THE STOCK OF—
W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,
PITTSBURG, PA.
The public invited to call. Prices away down.
JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rightly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $75 to $100 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you free. No one to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

EXCHANGED BABIES.

The Chiappini Story as to the Origin of Louis Philippe.

Serious Doubts Entertained by the Royalists of France Regarding the Origin of the Count of Paris.

"Not a Bourbon, but a mere Chiappini, with the blood of a base-born Italian jailer," were the words used by Count Maurice d'Antigne, the favorite and confidential secretary of the late compt de Chambord, to stigmatize the compt de Paris at the banquet held the other day in the French capital by that section of the royalist party which denies the pretensions of the compt de Paris, and which regards Don Carlos as the rightful heir to the claims of the compt de Chambord.

Inasmuch as but few people outside of France are aware of the very serious doubts which exist as to the royal character of the comte de Paris' descent, it may be of interest, says the marquis de Fontenoy in the New York Recorder, to give a brief outline of the so-called Chiappini story.

I will begin by stating that the latter is strongly indorsed by Sir Bernard Burke, Ulster king-at-arms, and the greatest of genealogists, who, after careful researches extending over a number of years, publicly proclaims that neither the comte de Paris nor any of his children and uncles have a drop of Orleans or Bourbon blood in their veins.

According to documentary evidence of the most complete nature King Louis Philippe, who taught a school in this country at the beginning of the present century, and who subsequently reigned from 1840 to 1848 as sovereign of France, was a changeling. He was not the son of the regicide Duke Philippe d'Orleans, surnamed "Egalite," but was the offspring of the Florentine jailer, Chiappini.

The documentary evidence which I have referred to above, and of which the originals are preserved among the archives of Lord Newborough's family, go to show that in 1783 the duke and duchess of Orleans, traveling under the very transparent incognito of Comte and Comtesse de Joinville, arrived at a small town—I forget at this moment the name thereof, but it is somewhere near Florence—and took up their residence at the leading inn of the place. Twenty-four hours later the duchess gave birth to a daughter, who was entered upon the local parish register as the female child of the "Comte and Comtesse de Joinville."

Both the duke and the duchess displayed signs of disappointment at the sex of the child, and learning that the wife of the local jailer, Chiappini by name, had a fine healthy boy, they induced the parents of the latter by means of a large bribe to consent to an exchange of children.

The jailer's son, Chiappini, therefore grew up to consider the duke and duchess of Orleans as his parents, and eventually ascended the throne of France as King Louis Philippe, while the authentic child of the duke and duchess was taught to believe that she was the daughter of the Chiappinis.

She grew up to be a beautiful girl, figured for a time under the name of Maria Stella Chiappini as leading danseuse of the opera of Florence, and finally became the wife of an Irish peer, the first Lord Newborough, to whom she bore two sons, the younger of whom, born in 1803, is the present bearer of the title.

On Jailer Chiappini's deathbed he made a last confession in writing, duly attested by witnesses, of the change of children that had taken place at the time of Lady Newborough's birth, and other evidences in support of the statements contained in this dying confession were duly legalized copies of the entries in the (since mutilated) parish register of the town where she was born, and a sworn statement of the old chief steward of the duke and duchess of Orleans, who had accompanied them during their momentous journey to Italy.

Lady Newborough sacrificed both her peace of mind and the major part of the immense fortune bequeathed to her by her husband in her vain efforts to get the French courts to recognize her claims to royal rank, an obviously hopeless task, since Chiappini's son, Louis Philippe, was on the throne of France at the time.

When she died her son, the present Lord Newborough, determined to waste no further trouble or money in prosecuting claims that could lead to but barren honors, and made up his mind that the position of an English peer and landowner was after all superior to that of a French pretender.

It is a fact that Czar Nicholas was so firmly convinced of the truth of Lady Newborough's claims and of the falsity of Louis Philippe's pretensions to royal parentage that in order to publicly manifest his sentiments on the subject he declined during the entire eight years of Louis Philippe's reign to accredit a Russian ambassador to the French court.

QUEER THINGS IN CHINA.

It is the custom in many parts of China to tie a white cock to a coffin and then sacrifice it on the grave.

Beggars are an organized guild in China. They abound everywhere, and in the north their only garment, if any, is a tattered sheepskin.

In Shanghai and in many other places in China the crows build and raise their broods in the trees of the city. On account of the Buddhist reverence for all life, no one harms them.

The junks, whether at sea or on the river, are a perpetual terror to the steamer captains. The masters of the junks believe that if they can cross a moving steamer's bows close at hand it will bring them good luck for the year.

It is a custom very ancient and very common in China for anyone who has a grievance against anyone to get upon some elevated place and bawl it out to the neighborhood. Thus women on the roofs of the houses yell forth their domestic greivances.

ABOUT LIVING AUTHORS.

Rudyard Kipling has begun the use of a typewriter.

Justin McCarthy, the younger, has already written eleven books and seven plays, although he is only thirty years old.

James Whitcomb Riley, while abroad, is arranging to have an edition of his poems issued by a London publisher, with elaborate illustrations.

The payments to Bret Harte by his English publishers last year are said to have reached a total of $15,000, while in America he was paid only $1,600.

Alexander Dumas is said to have worked in some gambling scenes in his new comedy, as he spent several weeks (but not a sou) at Monte Carlo last winter observing the play.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox began her poetical career at the age of eight years, and at sixteen she had a local fame before she had ever been ten miles away from her country home.

The wife of the well-known writer and lecturer, Max O'Rell (whose real name is Paul Blouet), will accompany her husband on his next lecturing tour, which will be through Australia, and will commence in September next.

Plain enough

—the way to a clear complexion, free from blotches, pimples, eruptions, yellow spots, and roughness. Purify your blood, and you have it. With pure, rich blood, an active liver, good appetite and digestion, the hue of health follows. Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery gives you all of them. It is *the* blood-purifier. There's no lack of them, but there's none like this. It's *guaranteed* to accomplish all that's claimed for it. In all diseases arising from torpid liver and impure blood, it benefits or cures, or the money is refunded. With an ordinary medicine, it couldn't be done. But this *isn't* an ordinary medicine.

It is the *cheapest* blood-purifier sold, through druggists, because you only pay for *the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

The "Discovery" acts equally well *all the year* round.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. 1. OF THE Cresson, Clearfield County and New York Short Route Railroad. In effect on and after June 7th, 1891.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.	
Oyster Exp	2 45 A M	Day Exp	11 04 A M
Western Exp	4 43 A M	Mail	9 38 A M
Johnstown Exp	8 27 A M	Altoona Exp	1 00 P M
Pacific Exp	8 45 A M	Mail Exp	4 57 P M
Mail	4 26 P M	Phila Exp	8 16 P M
Fast Line	8 47 P M	Eastern Exp	10 17 P M
Way Pass	2 36 P M	Fast Line	11 22 P M

	Dist.	Irvona Exp.†	Church Train†	Fast Line*	Mail*	STATIONS.	Pacific Exp*...	Mail*	Church Train†	Cresson Exp.†
NORTH.		A M	A M	A M	A M		P M	P M	P M	P M
	66	8 00	9 20	10 35	1 40	Oyster Exp	3 55	8 40	5 55	10 50
	62	8 20	9 40	10 55	2 00	Western Exp	3 35	8 20	5 35	10 30
	6	8 30	9 50	11 05	2 10	Johnstown Exp	3 25	8 10	5 25	10 20
	1	8 35	9 55	11 10	2 15	Cresson	3 20	8 05	5 20	10 15
		8 40	10 00	11 15	2 20	Widnoon	3 15	8 00	5 15	10 10
		8 45	10 05	11 20	2 25	Dawson	3 10	7 55	5 10	10 05
		8 50	10 10	11 25	2 30	Ashville	3 05	7 50	5 05	10 00
		8 55	10 15	11 30	2 35	Millville	3 00	7 45	5 00	9 55
		9 00	10 20	11 35	2 40	Carrolltown	2 55	7 40	4 55	9 50
		9 05	10 25	11 40	2 45	Gallitzin	2 50	7 35	4 50	9 45
		9 10	10 30	11 45	2 50	Tunnel	2 45	7 30	4 45	9 40
		9 15	10 35	11 50	2 55	Portage	2 40	7 25	4 40	9 35
		9 20	10 40	11 55	3 00	Wilmore	2 35	7 20	4 35	9 30
		9 25	10 45	12 00	3 05	Summit	2 30	7 15	4 30	9 25
		9 30	10 50	12 05	3 10	Carpenter	2 25	7 10	4 25	9 20
		9 35	10 55	12 10	3 15	Fallen Timber	2 20	7 05	4 20	9 15
		9 40	11 00	12 15	3 20	Foots City	2 15	7 00	4 15	9 10
		9 45	11 05	12 20	3 25	Coalport	2 10	6 55	4 10	9 05
		9 50	11 10	12 25	3 30	Irvona	2 05	6 50	4 05	9 00
		P M	P M	P M	P M		P M	P M	P M	A M
SOUTH.	Dist....									
	1					Pacific Exp*...				
	5					Mail*..				
	61					Church Train†				
	63					Cresson Exp.†				

*Leave daily except Sunday.
†Leave Sunday only.
Black letters indicate telegraph stations.
Denny's, Moore's and Critchie's Crossings will be flag stations for all trains.
No. 1 connects at Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 57 for points between Cresson and Johnstown, and with Pacific Express at 8 45 for points west of Johnstown. Also with Mail Train at 9 28 for points east of Cresson.
No. 5 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 for points West of Cresson, and Mail Express for points east of Cresson.
From points west of Cresson No. 4 connects with Mail train at 9 38, and from points east of Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27, and Pacific Express at 8 45.
No. 6 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 from points east of Cresson, and Mail Express at 4 57 from points west of Cresson.
Sunday trains connect with Pacific Expressand Mail Train west and mail Express east.
Passengers to or from points on Pennsylvania & Northwestern Railroad can take train at Coalport or Irvona.
Stations marked "f" are flag stations. Passengers wishing to get off will notify the conductor. Passengers wishing to get on will flag the train at these stations. Trains will not stop unless so notified.
W. P. RATHBUN,
General Manager and Superintendent.
F. J. BURGOON, Train Master.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE OF THE EBENSburg & Cresson Branch Railroad. In effect June 7th 1891.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.	
Oyster Exp	2 55 a m	Day Exp	11 04 a m
Western Exp	4 43 a m	Mail	9 38 a m
Johnstown Exp	8 27 a m	Altoona Exp	1 00 p m
Pacific Exp	8 45 a m	Mail Exp	4 57 p m
Mail	4 26 p m	Phila Exp	8 16 p m
Fast Line	8 47 p m	Eastern Exp	10 17 p m
Way Pass	2 36 p m	Fast Line	11 22 p m

SOUTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3. P M
Ebensburg		7 30	10 25	3 35
Hradley	3.0	7 40	10 31	3 44
Kaylor	4 8	7 46	10 35	3 50
Noel	6.1	7 51	10 38	3 55
Munster	7.9	7 56	10 41	4 00
Lucket	9.6	8 03	10 45	4 08
Cresson	11 3	8 10	10 50	4 15

NORTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3. P M
Cresson		9 40	11 10	5 05
Lucket	1.7	9 50	11 20	5 15
Munster	3 8	9 55	11 25	5 22
Noel	5.3	9 58	11 33	5 30
Kaylor	6.5	10 02	11 41	5 33
Bradley	8.3	10 07	11 47	5 42
Ebensburg	11 3	10 15	12 01	5 55

Bradley, Noel and Lucket are Flag Stations. No trains on Sunday.

Perfectly Well. V

Fillmore, Dubuque Co., Ia., Sept., 1890.
Miss K. Finnigan writes: My mother and sister used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for neuralgia. They are both perfectly well now and never tired of praising the tonic.

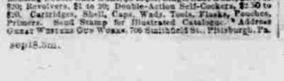
It Was Indeed a Miracle.

334 First St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Aug. 3, '90.
I wish to state what a wonderful benefit Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic has been to my brother, who has suffered from rheumatism since 1886 and has not been able to do work of any kind since that time. He has tried all kinds of patent medicines and different doctors of skill, but all without benefit, until he took the Tonic. He has continually improved since, and I will say, and hundreds besides me who have seen him during his sickness, that it was indeed a miracle to see Eli restored to health.
W. D. Graham.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.
This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 18?? and is now prepared under his direction by the
KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.
Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

1794. 1891.

Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE 'ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 31, 1882.



Send stamp for Price List. Gun Works, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Setters, Nets, Double Breech-Loading Shot Guns, choke-bored, $9 to $50; Single Breech-Loading Shot Guns, $5 to $25; Breech-Loading and Repeating Rifles, $2.50 to $60; Muzzle-Loading Double Shot Guns, $6 to $35; Single Shot Guns, $2.50 to $20; Revolvers, $1 to 20; Double-Action Self-Cockers, $2.50 to $30. Cartridges, Shell, Caps, Wads, Tools, Flasks, Pouches, Primers. Send Stamp for Illustrated Catalogue. Address Great Western Gun Works, 706 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
sep18-3m.

MEN OF NOTE.

Gladstone is fond of having Longfellow read to him.

Prince George of Wales will be made a duke when he gets home.

Andrew Carnegie has started on another coaching trip through Scotland.

Two million francs more have been added to the fortune of the Compte de Paris through the will of Marquis de St. Astier.

Henry Hilton has a fine collection of fancy and colored diamonds, numbering nearly one hundred stones, in brown, yellow and pink.

Robert Bonner has been such a lover of speedy trotters that he has spent more than six hundred thousand dollars in gratifying his tastes in that direction.

Ex-Senator Blair is a sandy-haired man, with a flowing beard that is sprinkled with gray. He is fifty-six years old and has served two terms in each house of congress.

Russell Sage has shaved off his whiskers and is spending the summer at Lawrence, L. I. He wears a broad-brimmed, old-fashioned hat, and looks very much like a Connecticut farmer.

Lafcadio Hearn is teaching a Japanese college in the interior of the island, where a white man is seldom seen. He has married a Japanese woman and writes to a friend that he is lost forever to western civilization.

OF OTHER NATIONS.

Switzerland yearly receives about twenty-five million dollars from foreign tourists.

Bicycles no longer can be ridden in Danish cities faster than the speed of a cab, by decree of the government.

The Austrian census shows that in Galicia seventy-four per cent. of the population can neither read nor write, and only nine per cent. can read.

The Hobart Mercury reports an extraordinary manifestation of evolution in the development of a new sort of peril in Australian rabbits, in consequence of their endeavor to climb over wire netting fences.

The societies for the protection of animals in Sweden, Norway and Denmark have petitioned the queen of Italy to exert her influence in protecting the northern birds which migrate to Italy in winter and are killed there in vast numbers.

According to the latest reports of the ministry of imperial property there is in Russia an area of one hundred and seventy-two thousand dessyatins of land (a dessyatin is about three acres) occupied with vineyards and producing twenty million pails (a pail measures four quarts) of wine.

THE LEISURE CLASS.

Unmistakable Symptoms.—Ragged Ralph—"I guess I'm going to be sick, pard: I feel all out of sorts." Tattered Tom—"Wot's the matter with you?" Ragged Ralph—"I feel like workin'."—Yankee Blade.

Weary Watkins—"What an outrage it is that people has to work so hard." Hungry Higgins—"You're talking through your hat. If people didn't work where would our grub come from? Eh?"—Indianapolis Journal.

"I always did despise yeast," languidly remarked one of the members of the Sons of Rest to another member as they reclined in the shade upon a roadside bank. "Why?" was the languid response. "Do you ask me why?" the first speaker languidly replied. "I despise anybody or anything that yearns to work."—Somerville Journal.

Looking Hard Enough.—"Why don't you look for work?" asked the philanthropic old gentleman who had just given one dollar to one of the Sons of Rest. "I've been lying on my back under an apple tree looking up into the sky all the morning after work," said the member of the noble order plaintively, "but I haven't seen any."—Somerville Journal.

YOUNG AMERICAS.

Little Willie Hawkins, while in swimming in the mill pond near his home at Burrowtown, Ia., caught four minnows in his mouth and swam ashore without swallowing or losing them.

Four boys of Birdseye, Ind., found an old coat near the railroad and began tossing it about and beating each other with it. A bank note slipped from beneath one of the patches. The boys ripped the coat to pieces and it panned out seventeen hundred and eleven dollars.

An Arizona boy who has a tame, harmless snake tied his little brother's rattle to its tail the other day, and when two tramps tried to break into the kitchen they were frightened nearly to death, supposing that Henderson—which is the snake's name—was a rattlesnake.

A small boy of Philadelphia kindled a fire in his father's plug hat, which had been stored in the attic for the heated term. "After the fire had gained considerable headway"—appropriate word! a member of the family put it out and at the same time smashed the hat with a bedquilt.

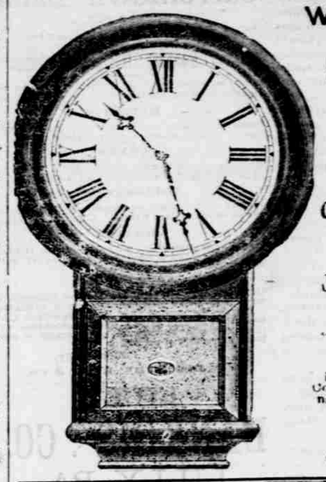
America's Great Inland Ocean.

Did you ever compare Hudson bay with other and lesser bodies of water and land? If you never did, and will take the trouble to do so, you cannot help uttering exclamations of amazement when the immensity of this great inland ocean dawns upon your understanding. From Fury strait on the north to the most southern indentation at the mouth of Abbitibbe river it is exactly 1,380 miles, while the width from Button's bay to the mouth of the Whale river is but little under seven hundred miles. It is as long as the first Atlantic cable and nearly as wide as the combined lengths of lakes Huron, Erie and Ontario. It extends over twelve degrees of latitude and covers not less than half a million square miles, including more territory within its limits than can be found within the borders of Great Britian and Ireland, Sweden, Norway, Greece, Switzerland, Denmark, The Netherlands and Belgium combined. It drains three million square miles of territory, receives rivers from the Rocky mountains, Labrador, the Arctic regions and some which have their source almost within the limits of the United States.—St. Louis Republic.

Color Treatment for the Insane.

It is well known that colors have great influence on the moods of some persons, especially those of sensitive temperament. Insane persons are exceptionally susceptible to the effect of color, and a record which has just been made of experiments in this direction by the directors of the Milan insane asylum is most interesting. A melancholy patient was placed in a flood of rosy light and in twelve hours he improved perceptibly. In twenty-four hours he called for food, although for many preceding days he had refused nourishment, which had to be given him by force. Green and blue were found to be the most quieting, rose the most cheering and red the most exciting to patients generally. The results obained were so uniform and so satisfactory that the authorities of the asylum have decided to adopt a systematic course of color treatment for the inmates of the asylum. In future every apartment in the building will be furnished in colors specially calculated to improve the condition of the patient.—Chicago News.

CARL RIVINIUS,
—PRACTICAL—
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
—AND DEALER IN—



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—JEWELRY,—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
—AND—
Optical Goods.

Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches.
In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.
☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED ☜
CARL RIVINIUS
ensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

"WANT A WAGON?"

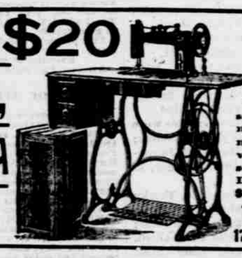
We have wagons, buggies, surreys. High grade; as light, strong, durable, stylish, as beautifully finished as modernized manufacture can produce. Built on honor by men of life experience. Honesty is our policy; prompt shipment our specialty. We want to know you. Write us. Costs you nothing. May lead to business by and by. Send for our catalogue. It is free to every reader of this paper. Binghamton Wagon Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

"BUILT FOR BUSINESS."

Ely's Cream Balm
THE CURE FOR CATARRH HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD

Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.
50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. 50c

ONLY $20 HIGH ARM, PHILAD'A SINGER.



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15 DAYS TRIAL.
Has Self-setting Needle, self-threading shuttle, is noiseless and light-running, has the handsomest wood-work, and finest set of extra attachments. Don't pay agents $55 or $60; send for circular.
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☞ Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]

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EBENSBURG, PENN'A.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
CURE
Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing
SICK
Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured
HEAD
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head
ACHE
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE
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ELY'S CREAM BALM
Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell.
60 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.
ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N.Y.

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100 Page Pamphlet, 10c.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

SAVOR OF MULHATTON.

A Tin Cup (Ariz.) hen recently swallowed a peck of toy torpedos, and since then she has laid a cracked egg every day.

A ten-year-old schoolgirl in New York city is unable to read unless the print is upside down. When writing she forms her letters and figures upside down also.

A farmer at North Stonington, Conn., owns a remarkable pair of turkeys. The hen has laid ninety-five eggs in succession and is still laying. As she absolutely refuses to set, the gobbler has taken upon himself that duty and has already hatched fifteen small turkeys.

E. M. Haskell was buried in Northfield, Minn., twenty-three years ago. When his body was exhumed recently a beard twenty-three inches long was found growing from his face. The Scientific American has investigated the case and vouches for the truth of the statement.

A sixteen-year-old Iowa girl is the victim of a peculiar habit formed in childhood. Whenever sent on an errand she walks to and from the place backwards. Sometimes she will absentmindedly walk right, but upon recovering her senses will immediately retrace her steps and begin the journey over again backwards.

PEOPLE OF LITERARY FAME.

James Whitcomb Riley is in England.

"Ein Goldstuck" is the title of a drama written by Marie Valerie, archduchess of Austria. It will be presented shortly.

Jules Verne in his younger days was a devotee of the baccarat table. He was at that time a handsome young fellow, with blonde hair and blue eyes.

Mrs. Logan does her literary work in Gen. Logan's library, and his arm-chair is kept in just the position in which he used it, and the room is filled with mementos of him.

With the idea of preserving the Gaelic language, the duke of Athole's daughter is preparing for the instruction of the Gaels of Perthshire in reading, writing and speaking their native tongue.

Mrs. Mary Anderson Navarro has accepted the offer of an American magazine for an article, which she will prepare immediately, it is stated, and she is also writing a book on her stage experiences.

GENUINE JOKES.

Reciprocal Favors.—"Your back hair is coming down." "Thanks, your front teeth are dropping out."—Epoch.

Boarder—"I think your bill of fare is worse this year than it has ever been, Mrs. Featherbed." Mrs. Featherbed—"Quite impossible, sir!"—Masque de Fer.

Mr. Pandy—"What a remarkable violinist, and only eight years old!" Mr. Blooker—"Very remarkable, indeed. The little girl has improved greatly since I heard her twelve years ago."

"Your brother, the dentist, is very slow and torturing at pulling out teeth." "I know he is; but you see he's rich and only follows the business for the pleasure it gives him."—Fliegende Blatter.

Summer Hotel Proprietor—"My dear, I've got a piece of good news!" His Wife—"Do tell me quick." Proprietor—"Your dressmaker has engaged board with me for a month."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

FACTS BY FIGURES.

Of 10,000 persons one arrives at the age of 100 years, of 500 one attains the age of 90, and one in 100 lives to the age of 60.

The population of Paris, according to the census of last April is 3,422,969. In 1886 it was 2,269,645. It has, according to this, increased by 7 per cent. in the last five years.

It is said that in Munich, which consumes more beer than any other German city, the family allowance of the amber fluid amounts to 565 quarts a year for every man, woman and child.

The present population of Helsingfors, the capital of Finnland, is 59,647, of whom 29,787 are Finns and 29,860 are Swedes. Last year there were only 14,479 Finns and 28,949 Swedes. The diminishing of the proportion of Swedes in Helsingfors is due, as Novage Vremya asserts, to the progressive Russianization of Finnland.

IN UNCLE SAM'S EMPLOY.

Gen. Schofield will soon settle down in Washington in a cozy little home.

Justices Brown and Brewer are the only members of the supreme court who do not own houses in Washington, but they will soon do so.

Judge Wallace, of the United States circuit court, is in the fifties, above average height, slender and of fine appearance. His hair and mustache are iron gray and his countenance ruddy.

The life insurance carried by John Wanamaker amounts to $1,000,000, which is distributed in twenty-nine different companies. The premiums on these policies amount to $60,000 a year.

Senator Hurst was generally supposed to be worth about $20,000,000 when he died. The appraisers have filed their report in the San Francisco probate court and the estimated value of the entire estate is $8,788,137.15.

REMARKABLE PETS.

A druggist in Maine boasts of a cat which can tell the difference between a one and a five-dollar bill and invariably drinks her milk through a straw.

A young woman in Lewiston, Me., drowned a kitten and then buried it behind the barn. That night the old cat went and dug it up, and taking it into the kitchen brought it to life again.

When the owner of a pet donkey in Jackson, Tenn., purchased a rival and installed it on his farm, the jealous original pet resented the intrusion by braying so loud that it burst a blood vessel and died.

A small boy entered a Buffalo blacksmith shop with a small pony which he wished shod. The blacksmith could not get down conveniently, so he picked the pony up and put him on an old box, where he could pick up his corners more readily.

A story comes from Lititz, Lancaster county, Pa., that Linn Shelly found a bumblebees' nest in the shaggy hair of the neck of his pet Newfoundland dog when he clipped it. A number of cells containing wax were found, and several bees were protecting their home.

Jails for the Pupils.

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